

NAPANEE

VOL. XX.

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1881.

THE EXPRESS

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

AT THE OFFICE IN

Warner's Block, East Street,

And despatched by the early mails to all parts of the county.

TERMS:—\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;
\$1.50 IF NOT SO PAID.

W. M. O'BEIRNE, Proprietor.

Miscellaneous.

HANLAN PLOUGH.

A LONG FELT WANT SUPPLIED.

Farmers have long felt the want of a plough that will plough the ground immediately after harvest, without waiting for rain. Such a plough is now being manufactured by

PRINGLE & CO., OF NAPANEE,

called the "Hanlan Plough."

We also manufacture a very superior
CORN CULTIVATOR.

About seventy-five different patterns of Plough Shares kept constantly on hand. As we are practical men and make a specialty of these articles, we will warrant to give satisfaction.

PRINGLE & CO.

Napanee, Aug 19th, 1881.

REMOVAL.

To our customers, friends and the general public we beg to say that we have

REMOVED TO OUR NEW PLACE OF BUSINESS,

Next Door to the Tichbourne House,

Opposite Culhane's Hotel, No. 163,

Where we hope to see all our old customers and as many new ones as wish to favour us with their patronage.

**PAINTS OILS AND MACHINERY OIL
A SPECIALTY.**

Thanking you kindly for the liberal patronage in the past and soliciting the esteemed favour of your future orders which will meet with the same prompt and careful attention as in the past. We remain yours respectfully,

PERRY & CHAMBERS.

L I-QUOR TEA.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FATHER O'DONOGHUE'S PICNIC.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE AND A MOST SUCCESSFUL DAY'S AMUSEMENT.

[From our own Correspondent.]

Upwards of thirteen hundred people attended Rev. Father O'Donoghue's picnic at Erinsville, on Wednesday last, and had it not been for fighting bush fires there would undoubtedly have been a much larger turn out. The weather was very warm but the umbrageous grove in which the picnic was held afforded ample protection against the sun's rays. The crowd commenced to gather about 9 o'clock in the morning but it was not till afternoon that the attendance was at its height. A large dancing platform had been erected and it was not long before it was taken possession of by the young people who shook their tibias to excellent music furnished by the Philleon string band from Sydenham. The dancing was kept up with vigor till dinner was announced. The spread was all that could be desired and did full credit to the culinary capabilities of the ladies of the congregation. After dinner dancing was resumed, while in another part of the grove games and athletic sports were commenced under the direction of Rev. Father O'Donoghue. William Flannigan won the prize for throwing the heavy stone, and Patrick Flynn first prize for hop step and jump, and running long jump. A most interesting feature was the straight jig,—during the performance of which there was a sudden collapse of the band stand, caused by overcrowding, but fortunately no person was injured—in which George Flannigan, Joseph Reid and Timothy Caughlin, the latter being the winner of the prize at last year's picnic, were the contestants. The prize was won by George Flannigan who seems to be an expert dancer. Several booths were on the grounds and did a thriving business, especially two in aid of the church which were in charge of a couple of young ladies. During the day we noticed present Rev. Father McDonough of Napanee, and Rev. Father Toomy of Centreville. The proceeds amounted to close on \$900 and are to be devoted to the purchase of a bell and the erection of a belfry on the church. Rev. Father O'Donoghue is to be congratulated on the success of the picnic. It was to his energy and good management that the success was largely due.

County Jottings.

next spring constructing another larger dimensions. The quarry continues to be worked with vigour and its yield of building stone is of a superiority. Any person requiring either building stone cannot, we are sure, do better than to give Mr. Meagher a

COUNTY NEWS.

Oapasa.

SUSPECTED OF ABDUCTION.—On the evening of last week Darius Champion of this place was arrested and taken to station on a charge of being concerned in the abduction of a girl named Mary Ruper. Her friends in Glenburnie, and assistant Henry Waggoner, in secreted the criminal purposes. Smith maintains his innocence, though he admits driving the car to Napanee, and afterwards accompanying them to Charlotte. Owing to the importance of the evidence the case cannot be heard for a fortnight, and meantime Smith has been admitted

Tamworth.

—Potatoes are suffering from dry rot.
—Mr. C. Ruttan from Victoria has leased the Joyner mills.

—As a mark of respect all the stores closed during the funeral obsequies of Mr. Ezer Perry, Esq.

—The "melancholy" days have fallen for the Echo man. He has been the victim of one of the mush variety.

—Mrs. A. W. Hazzard has received a letter from her husband. He has opened in the baking and restaurant business at Aberdeen, Dakota.

—Mr. Peter Vandewater has a hen that laid two eggs one day last week. The good egg story but Mr. Geo. Richard to be outdone, comes to the fore with a better. He found a potato 3½ inches in circumference and weighing three-eight ounce inside of an egg which was a few days previous. How the potato and the egg is a mystery. The editor of the Echo has planted a portion of the potato and to raise a brood of chickens or a little for a Land League. This is vouched for as a true story.

Yarker.

[Correspondence of "The Express".]

—Thermometer 94 degrees in the shade on the 30th inst.

—Business is brightening up. Picnicking is the rage.

—Two excursions to the lake were made last week.

—Many of the finny tribe have been civilized.

PERRY & CHAMBERS.

L I-QUOR TEA.

THE L I-QUOR TEA COMPANY

Having had many enquiries for a very superior Tea to be sold without Books, have much pleasure in introducing their

"Imperial Matchless Mandarin Tea,"

AT 80 CTS. PER LB.

THIS TRULY CELEBRATED TEA, AS DRUNK BY THE EMPEROR AND MANDARINS OF THE CHINESE EMPIRE IS

ONE MIXTURE!

ONE PRICE!

ONE QUALITY

By connoisseurs of the delightful beverage of Tea in all its purity of aroma and fragrance, the

IMPERIAL MATCHLESS MANDARIN

will be pronounced "faultless" and the finest tea they have ever tasted.

W. ANDERSON,

AGENT

Brisco House Block 125 Dundas-st.

J. F. SMITH

DEALER IN

GENERAL GROCERIES

—AND—

PROVISIONS,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c.

Everything fresh and of the best quality.

FRESH FRUITS

—AND—

VEGETABLES

NOW IN STOCK.

THE HICHEST CASH PRICE

—(FOR)—

FARM PRODUCE.

BRISCO HOUSE BLOCK, CORNER EAST & DUNDAS STREETS.

Father O'Donoghue is to be congratulated on the success of the picnic. It was to his energy and good management that the success was largely due.

County Jottings.

One hundred and fifty men were last week fighting bush fires east of Tamworth.

—Mr. John Sherman is mentioned as the probable successor to the late Mr. Perry, as reeve of Sheffield.

—Mr. J. A. Fraser of Tamworth has already turned out 16,000 cheese boxes this year—not bad.

—A great improvement has been effected in the Selby road by the cutting down of Asselstine's hill. The work will be completed this week. Mr. Mahoney is making an excellent job.

—Mr. J. E. Gunsolus of Hawley has been doing good work for the Riding Agricultural Society during the past week. He secured thirty-six new members in South Fredericksburgh. A few more such energetic workers would place the Society without a rival as a county society in the province.

—Intelligence was received on Thursday of last week of the death of Joseph Thompson of Switzerville. He died on Wednesday night at Dresden, while on a visit to a son and daughter who live there. He has been afflicted with an uncommonly severe type of rheumatism, which began some fourteen or fifteen years since.

Meagher's Lime Works.

On Friday of last week we paid a visit to the extensive lime works and stone quarry of Mr. James Meagher, situate on Roblin's hill. From a small beginning these works have developed into an industry of considerable local importance. The quarry occupies about fifteen acres and contains an almost inexhaustible quantity of lime stone which has for years furnished excellent building material. The lime kiln, however, is only of recent construction it having been erected about two years ago, but its productions have been of so excellent a character that it is now taxed to its utmost capacity to meet the demand upon it. The kiln is about 25 ft. high and has a capacity of from 700 to 800 bushels. It is now capable of turning out between two and three hundred bushels per day, but that having been found inadequate it is intended to enlarge the kiln so that its out-put will be close on four hundred bushels. As a specimen of mason work it does credit to the skill of Mr. Lenorick Saul, who constructed it. Both coal and wood are used in burning the lime, and to prevent any coal dust getting into the lime a grating has been put in which permits of the dust and slacked lime falling into an opening underneath, from whence it is removed and placed in a pile by itself. By this means not a particle of coal dust remains in the lime and completely overcomes any objections that may be raised against the coal-burning process. The screenings are all preserved and go to fill a contract with Mr. Rathbun, as a fertilizer for his model farm near Deseronto. The kiln has, since the 1st of January last, turned out over 15,000 bushels, and it is expected that the output for the whole year will be fully 30,000 bushels. The large demand for the lime can be attributed to its excellent quality. It is used exclusively in the Newburgh paper mill where it gives excellent satisfaction. If the demand continues to increase Mr. Meagher purposes

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—The N., T. & Q. Railway is slowly gressing.

—Considerable sickness in our midst, sequentially our two medical men are very busy.

—Mr. Fred. Shibley's residence is rapidly completed.

—Mr. J. Allison, from Morrisburg, is guest of Mr. James West.

—Miss Etta Fry is about taking her departure to her parents in Ohio.

—Dr. Cannon has just returned from short tour in Michigan and the Thon Islands.

—The water in the river is getting and Messrs. Connolly and Benjamin are doing double time in one of the factories.

—Our genial friend Mr. M. Conway rented his farm adjoining the village a likely to go into business.

Bath.

[Correspondence of The Express.]

IMPROVEMENTS.—D. W. Ball and his of men are busily engaged drawing ti and laying the foundation for his new warehouse. It is to be 30x40 with a capacity when completed, of 10,000 bushels. placed at the foot of Davy street, on ground lately occupied by the steam which was destroyed by fire last winter Mr. R. R. Tinkle has been engaged the of the summer filling in his dock with and boulders and to all appearance has pleted a first-class piece of work.... Roger's wharf and warehouse has also gone some improvements, and the whole along the bay shore will present quite a ness-like appearance when Mr. Ball's stock warehouse is finished.

BARLEY.—This crop is now safely harvested and the sound of steam threshers is stantly heard in the suburbs, knocking the bright grain at the rate of sixty bushels an hour. May our bonny farmers get good prices for their grain and get it in market at an early day and not be subjected to any more of those co-operative schemes which have proved so disastrous to the

PERSONAL.—Miss Ida Hogle has returned home having spent a few weeks in the Stone City of Kingston with friends.... C. Rogers, Miss May and Mrs. Mc were at the Thousand Island Park number of days and returned home benefitted.... Dr. Kennedy, Sr., returned this week from Manitoba where he has on a visit to his brother, Capt. Kennedy Winnipeg. He speaks very highly of the country.

A PLEASANT TRIP.—Captain P. J. H sailed last week in his staunch little the "Delle" for Davy's Island with a number of pleasure seekers and anglers on. They had a delightful time while on Island, and report Dan's heart as in the place, as he did all in his power to things pleasant during his stay at his resort. They returned with one "masco number of pike and report the fishing place as excellent. While on the Isle J. M. Wemp gave an open air concerting several fine pieces with good effecting guitar accompaniment. His song, "me in the Hammock amid the Rustle of the Leaves," was very prettily rendered.

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- Potatoes are suffering from dry rot.
- Mr. C. Ruttan from Victoria County has sold the Joyner mills.
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loudly encored. They recommend that all people desirous of a quiet time in a delightfully cool place to visit friend Dan Davy at his Island Home.

PAUL.

Deseronto.

[Correspondence of The Express.]

CORNER STONE LAYING.—On Wednesday afternoon at five o'clock the corner stone of the new Presbyterian church in this place was laid with appropriate ceremonies by H. W. Rathbun, Esq. Not much notice had been given of the laying, but so many hundreds of the people of the village were present to witness it, including a good sprinkling of ladies. The religious exercises were conducted by Rev. Mr. Craig, the pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. Dr. French of New York. The choir of the congregation sang several appropriate hymns, a temporary floor of rough boards having been laid over the foundation for the purpose. On the platform were the ministers, the choir, the trustees and the Messrs. H. B. and E. W. Rathbun, W. R. Aylsworth, Esq., Reeve of the village and Warden of Hastings. The new church will be a very neat, well finished stone building of gothic architecture. The walls are of Kingston lime stone and are being laid up in a very neat and substantial manner. The main audience room will be 40x65 feet with a school-room in the rear 24x36 feet. There will be a tower at the south-east corner with a spire. There are two main entrances on the east side covered with large double porches. The windows will be fitted in with stained glass. The whole will be finished in a very neat and substantial manner at an expense of about \$9,000. The church and site will be presented by Mr. H. B. Rathbun to the congregation free of cost, a munificent and excellent donation for the moral benefit of the people. At the same time the congregation are erecting a very neat and substantial manse for the use of the minister just beside the church. It will be a two storey brick building 36x36 with a wing 22x22. The walls are now up to the second storey and it will probably be enclosed this month. The prospects now are that by winter both the church and the manse will be ready for occupation. As both the location and the architecture are very fine they will be a very important addition to the finely situated village.

THE CHEMICAL WORKS.—Just at the east side of the village, at the water's edge, a new building of considerable size and pretensions has been erected this year. The purpose of the new establishment is to try and utilize the vast amount of sawdust now carted away from the mills and burned. Tar in considerable quantities can be extracted and several chemical extracts of much commercial value. This enterprise is yet almost purely experimental and it may require some time to perfect it so as to make it a profitable factory.

cents a peck and other vegetables scarce and dear, makes housekeepers complain seriously of the expense of living.

—The residence of Mr. A. McCormick, Kingston, was entered one night last week. The burglar was detected by Mrs. Thibaut while fumbling at her bedside to get at the pocket in her dress. He secured no booty.

—The owner of a large expanse of mining land in Madoc township intends sailing for England by the next Allan steamer for the purpose of exhibiting specimens of his ore to English capitalists, with a view to the establishment of smelting works in or near Madoc.

—Mr. Conrad Bongard of North Marysburgh, is now 86 years of age, and was born and has always lived on the farm he now occupies. Few who reach such an age live so long in one spot. His wife, who was only a very little younger, passed away last week after a long and useful life.

—On Wednesday of last week fire was discovered in the woods of Henry Snider of Ameliasburg. The fire being fanned by the strong wind blowing at the time spread with rapidity to the adjoining farms owned by N. M. Humphrey and C. A. Chase. The loss is considerable. The fire is supposed to have originated from a spark from the locomotive of the Prince Edward Railway.

—Chief McKinnon of Belleville, succeeded in beating his own record at the annual Canadian games at Montreal, on Friday last, in throwing the light and heavy hammers—making the best throw on record. The best previous were his own—98 feet for the heavy hammer, and 118 for the light hammer. His throws on Friday were—98 feet 3 inches for the heavy hammer, and 121 feet 10 inches for the light hammer.

—J. S. McCuaig, M.P., presented a silver cup to the Prince Edward Rifle Association, and it was last week displayed in the window of a Picton store. A Napanee firm who had an account against the M.P., which had often been presented but never paid, hid to Picton on Saturday with the papers necessary to seize the cup for the debt. The M.P., however, preferred to settle the bill rather than to submit to the degradation of having the cup seized.

—Mr. M. Richards of New York is in Kingston for the purpose of seeing whether he can procure a suitable site for a calico printing and engraving establishment, which it is his intention to locate there if the facilities are afforded. This industry would employ upwards of 200 hands. Mr. Richards visited the cotton mill building and is much pleased with its location. It is his intention to have one central establishment, and to locate branches in other places. Kingston will probably be selected for the central establishment.

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able quantities can be extracted and several chemical extracts of much commercial value. This enterprise is yet almost purely experi-mental and it may require some time to per-fect it so as to make it a viable industry. Meantime it is not an easy matter to obtain much information respecting it. It is well known, however, that the present machinery and apparatus was put in early in the season and it was soon found that considerable alterations would be needed in order to suc-cessful working. Arrangements are now being made for the needed improvements and it is much hoped that the experiment may prove sufficiently successful to enable the proprietors to turn a vast quantity of refuse to profitable account.

—Mr. Jamieson, the genial proprietor of the Empress hotel, Deseronto, returned last week from his visit to his native heather. He enjoyed his trip immensely and looks even more robust than ever.

THE DISTRICT.

What is Going on Around Us.

—Tenders for the erection of a new gaol building in Belleville is advertised for.

—Everything is now about completed for the opening of the brigade camp at Picton on the 6th.

—Several of the professional thieves recently liberated from Kingston have gone to Madoc to work in the mines.

—Mrs. Graham, wife of Mr. Ketchan Graham, President of the Eastern Dairy-men's Association, died Monday morning.

—A young man named Slee, bookkeeper for Mr. J. S. Crothers, confectioner, Belle-ville, has absconded with a small sum of money.

—Two young lads named Kelly Evans of Toronto and Pendarves Ridout of Kingston made the journey from Kingston to Toronto in a canoe in five days and a half.

—Mrs. Vankoughnet visited her husband in Kingston gaol Sunday morning. They were only allowed to speak through the grated door. She says he was always kind to her.

—On Thursday of last week Walter Emery, employed at the hematite iron mine in Madoc, fell to the bottom of the shaft, a depth of over 100 feet, and died a few hours afterwards.

—The waiters at the tables in the hotels of the Thousand Islands, according to the Al-bany Express, are students from Rochester University. The bartenders are principally law students.

—Mr. W. H. Sullivan, for many years steward, has been appointed Deputy Warden of the Kingston Penitentiary. Mr. John Flanagan, whom he succeeds, will retire upon a superannuation allowance.

—W. A. Hart, a Picton artist, has skipped out leaving unpaid sundry bills. If his wash-ing bill was not settled it would be appropri-ate for one of our over-witty contemporaries to cite this as a "Hartless case."

—On Monday of last week Mr. W. A. Hubbard of Fulton, N.Y., eloped with Mrs. Edward Lewis of the same town. The wo-man took her two children along. They are said to have made for Kingston and to be now there.

—Picton bakers have raised the price of bread to 14c. a loaf. This, says the Times, with butter at 25 cents a pound, potatoes 20

to have one central establishment, and to lo-cate branches in other places. Kingston will probably be selected for the central estab-lishment.

—Tuesday night, September 11, a man named William Milliken, a brakesman on the main-lining train, was riding on the back of the engine, having hold of a long bar used to couple the engine with the gravel train. He was about to slip the bar into its proper position when it came in contact with the bumper and was smashed to pieces. Milli-ken's right arm was caught between the bumpers and fearfully crushed from the hand nearly to the elbow. The injured man was placed on a hand-car and taken to the village of Harrowsmith where the wound was dress-ed and was afterwards taken to Kingston Hospital where the arm was amputated.

—The steamer *Norman* met with an ex-citing accident at Kingston Monday evening. She was returning with a large excursion party, and after leaving off the Kingstonians backed out from the wharf. Behind her was a barge which failed to leave her road. She struck it and wrenched against another dock, on which her fender caught, holding her on one side while the wheel revolved and was smashed. A panic among the passengers was apparent, but the men mounted chairs and by earnest protestations that there was no danger managed to restore quiet. While the sensation lasted several ladies fainted and several more made attempts to jump over the side of the boat. The scene in the main sal-loon, where a large number were taking sup-per, was ludicrous. Dishes were scattered over the floor and the people rushed wildly about apparently without knowing what they were doing. About twenty ministers who were aboard helped to restore order, but the shouting almost drowned the voices. Had the wheel not broken it is believed the vessel would have capsized. The passengers passed up on the Grand Trunk Tuesday evening.

—Kingston is becoming notorious for rowdianism. Tuesday night about twelve o'clock a number of drunken young men, pu-gilistically inclined, entered the Windsor hotel reading room, and besides making a ter-rific noise, carried chairs and other pieces of furniture out into the street and piled them on the street-car track. On being rebuked by the night-watchman and after a fight ensued, during which some very heavy blows were exchanged, and the guardians of the Windsor were very roughly handled. A similar raid was made on the old Albion hotel, but finding the policemen were after them the raiders quieted down and individually escaped, to meet again at the residence of Jessie Wolfe, where a frightful scene was enacted. The miscreants went to her front door and demanded admittance, which was refused. They then went to the yard and renewed their boisterous conduct. The fright-ened woman fired a revolver to scare them away, but was answered by a shower of stones, and almost immediately after the back door was forced open. Mrs. Wolfe es-caped through the front door, and fled for the police station. She was pursued, and would probably have been overtaken had not the revolver which she carried cocked in her hand gone off a second time, when, it is sup-posed, one of her pursuers was struck. On returning home she found two pocket books had been taken, one containing ten dollars and the other a like amount besides some loose change.

Legal Cards.

W. S. WILLIAMS, BARRISTER. AT-TORNEY, Official Assignee, etc., Napanee.

D. H. PRESTON, BARRISTER. AND Attorney-at-law, Solicitor in Chancery and Insolvency, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc. Office, Mills' Block, Dundas-st., Napanee, Ont.

S. GIBSON, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, etc. Office, Grange Block, John-st., Napanee.

JOHN ENGLISH, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, etc. Office—In the room lately occupied by Mr. E. B. Stone, over Henry's Book Store, Napanee.

MURPHY & BEDFORD, BARRISTERS, &c., Mill Point. Money to lend on improved Real Estate.

REEVE & MORDEN, BARRISTERS and Attorneys at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, etc. Office—Perry's New Block, Dundas-st., Napanee, Ont. W. A. REEVE, M. A., A. L. MORDEN. Co. Crown Attorney.

DEROCHE & MADDEN, BARRISTERS and Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. OFFICE—In Grange Block, Napanee, Money to loan on easy terms.

H. M. DEROCHE.

J. H. MADDEN.

Medical Cards.

R. A. LEONARD M. D., C.P.S., LATE House Surgeon of Kingston General Hospital, Physician, Surgeon, etc. Office—Over Ferguson Bros' Hardware Store, Napanee.

GEO. C. T. WARD, M. D., M. C. P. S. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher, Graduate of Queen's University, late Demonstrator of Anatomy of Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, Kingston. Office in the Douglas New Terrace, nearly opposite the EXPRESS Office.

Business Cards.

W. F. HALL, AGENT CANADA FIRE and Marine, Lancashire and Liverpool, and London and Globe Insurance Companies. Office, Napanee Paper Co., John-st.

JAMES AYLSWORTH, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Tanworth.

W. V. DETLOR, INSURANCE AGENT, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Napanee.

ROBERT GRAHAM, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE Licenses, Office in the Dominion Store, Enterprise.

J. J. WATSON, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE Licenses and Certificates, Adolphustown.

C. L. ROGERS, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE Licenses and Certificates, Conveyancer, etc., Bath, Ont.

Mair's Machine Shop.

STEAM ENGINES and all kinds of Boilers made to order. Also all kinds of Machinery repaired on the shortest notice. Remember the place, opposite the old City Hotel, corner of Adelaide and Bridge St.

POTTER & WILLIAMS.

LIVERY & SALE STABLES.

Adjoining the Brisco House.

FIRST CLASS RIGS.

MODERATE CHARGES.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

RELIABLE

FIRE INSURANCE.

AT MODERATE RATES

—IN THE—

"WESEERN."

"IMPERIAL."

"HARTFORD."

"DOMINION."

"CITIZENS."

"NORTHERN."

"SOVEREIGN."

"UNION."

"SCOTTISH IMPERIAL."

—AND—

PHOENIX OF TORONTO.

W. V. DETLOR,

Napanee, July, 1881. (38)

Agent.

THOS. SYMINGTON,

SEED AND

PROVISION MERCHANT,

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

*Pork at Toronto wholesale prices. Seed of all kinds a specialty. Best flour and feed at lowest rates.

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CANADIAN

Singer Family Sewing Machine

THOS. FLYNN, SOLE AGENT.

OFFICE NEXT HUFFMAN HOUSE,

RED RIVER WHE.

The Great Superiority of Grain in the Red River Valley.

The Paradise of Cereal Raisers—Immense Territory Awaiting the Harvester.

Harper's Magazine.

The Red River of the North rises in the Head-waters of the Mississippi flowing in the opposite direction to the larger river, forms the boundary between Minnesota and Dakota, and enters the Canadian province of Manitoba, finally discharging itself into Lake Winnipeg. The prairie drained by the river and its tributaries contains, roughly, 40,000,000 acres, and, speaking from our standpoint, the beginning of the vast section of fertile land, stretching in a widening belt from the Rocky Mountains, is drained by the Canadian rivers, and further north by the Athabasca and the Peace. This division contains certainly 150,000,000 acres of land, and may probably be found to include 250,000,000 acres, when a full survey shall have been made by the Dominion Government. The southern portion of this section of fertile land has a latitude as high as that of Montreal, and what is called its northern limit lies distant over 1000 miles. The climate, however, is essentially from that found in Eastern America at a corresponding distance from the equator. The isothermal lines, as they approach Hudson Bay from the south, bend decidedly to the south, and the mean temperature of the Peace River valley varies but little from the mean temperature of the valley of the Red River. Throughout the country wheat is planted in April, or fully as early as in the United States, as the summer is not warm enough to grow Indian corn, and the winter, while it permits no thaw to take place, is not so cold as in the States of the Mississippi Valley. To this fact, doubtless, the superiority of the cereals raised here is due. The railway construction had extended far enough to the North-west to afford a direct route to this new territory. But the railroads which speedily overtook the older lines stopped at once all immigration. Three years ago it was resumed. Since that time, it may be safely asserted, in no part of the United States has there been so much vigor and energy and been so much prosperity, as in the Red River Valley. The towns of Fort Grand Forks, in Dakota, and Winnipeg, across the border—the country around presenting no resources except a pre-emption—exhibit a growth as rapid, and commercial transactions as heavy, as cities which have sprung up in the richest mining districts of the Rocky Mountains. Intense character of the immigration has not yet exercised any disturbing influence on the grain market. The prairie land reclaimed is comparatively trifling, and various points in the valley farms have been laid out, and fields of wheat, some of which are thousands of acres in extent, have been cultivated, but the greater part of it is still unbroken prairie, without

C. L. ROGERS, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE
Licenses and Certificates, Conveyancer,
etc., Bath, Ont.

ANSON STORMS, ISSUER OF MAR-
riage Licenses, Conveyancer, Commis-
sioner for taking Affidavits, &c., Odessa, Ont.

CHARLES LANE, ISSUER OF MAR-
riage Licenses and Certificates. Office
Front of Grammar school, Bridge Street,
Napanee.

F. BARTLETT, ARCHITECT AND
Builder, West Street, Napanee. Plans.
Specifications and Detail Drawings furnish-
ed. Builders' work measured and value
computed.

BYRON DERBYSHIRE, LICENSED
Auctioneer, Odessa, will attend all sales
in any part of the counties of Lennox and
Addington. Correspondence solicited.

Hotel Cars.

BRISCO HOUSE,

Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

Dr. D. D. CHIDESTER, (late of the
Queen's, T. enton,) proprietor. First-class
in every respect. Excellent stables and
sheds. 37 ly.

Money to Loan.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 6 AND 6½ PER
Cent. \$50,000 to loan, private funds;
in sums to suit borrowers, on security of
proved farm and town property, for
periods of from two to twenty years, repay-
able by instalments or at end of term, to suit
borrower. Interest payable yearly. Apply
to S. GIBSON. Grange Block, Napanee.

MONEY TO LOAN.

\$2000,000 to loan at 6 per cent. No com-
mission charged.

W. S. WILLIAMS.
Napanee, July 16, '81. 38-3m.

MONEY TO LOAN

At 6, 6½, and 7 Per Cent.

—BY—

THOS. FLYNN,

Auctioneer, Provincial Valuator, &c. Mart
next door to Paisley House, Napanee. 40-ly.

Miscellaneous Cards.

S. A. PHILLIPS'

BARBER SHOP, in the rear of Brisco
House. Entrance—Brisco House and
East Street. First-class accommodation
and ready service.

JACKSON'S TONSORIAL PARLORS.

MILL POINT.

Shaving and Hair Dressing Parlors, Main
Street, Mill Point, opposite the O'Conner
House. New rooms completely furnished.
Shaving, hair-dressing and cutting, and
shampooing in first-class style. For an easy
shave or an artistic hair cut, go to Jackson's.

OFFICE NEXT HUFFMAN HOUSE,

NAPANEE.

**Sold on Easy Terms of Payment
and Cheap for Cash.**

This is the best Machine Manufactured. He
is instructed to offer exceedingly
liberal terms to Dress
Makers, &c.

TIME AND ACCOMMODATION.

This offer is only made for a short time.
Come and Inspect before Purchasing
Elsewhere.

**Second Hand Machines taken as part
Payment.**

WANTED—Active agents. Constant Em-
ployment and Good Pay.

INTERESTING FACTS.

Items to Please and Instruct Most Every-
body.

LIBERIA has now a population of 1,500,000,
and the influence of the free negro republic is
advancing inward and along the coast, carry-
ing with it some Christianity and much calico
from Manchester.

It is a curious fact that though the late
Mark Hopkins died worth some \$30,000,000,
he never kept books or had any bank ac-
count. He spent \$1,750,000 in the construc-
tion of a house, but the estate has not a sin-
gle receipt for expenditures.

A St. Louis physician says that the gum
exuded from the linden produces a most
deadly poison, known as "lindoline." A
cat inoculated with a needle dipped in
"lindoline" died in eighteen seconds. The
doctor thinks that a pin scratch touched with
it would kill a man in less than two minutes.
It is an antidote for morphine poisoning,
but must be very largely diluted. It is from
the linden that most of our wooden tooth-
picks are made.

IRELAND will have, if the reports are true,
an excellent harvest this year. An unusu-
ally large area of the island is under cul-
tivation, and the outlook has not been
so favorable for good crops since 1872. The
tillage at Leinster comprises a million and a
half of acres, and the barley there is fine,
while the hay crop is the most abundant on
record. Hay is also a large crop in Ulster,
and much of it will probably find its way
across St. George's Channel, to supplement
the falling off in the English production.

YOUNG ladies who dance themselves into
a fever in strange houses will do well to
make a note of the fate of a young Irish lady
and an officer of the Forty-seventh British
Regiment, who walked out of a window at
Kingstown, Ireland, the other evening,
fancying there was a balcony in front of it,
and were instantly killed. A similar acci-
dent happened to a lady named Pennefather,
at Thomastown, about the same time. She
walked out of a window at Thomastown
Castle, and fell thirty feet to the ground, but,
strangely enough, escaped without any seri-
ous injury.

various points in the valley farms na-
laid out, and fields of wheat, some of
are thousands of acres in extent, hav-
cultivated, but the greater part of t
is still unbroken prairie, without a
settlement. The immigration into
ley of the Red River, and the smu
migration into the valleys of the Sa
wan, have been of most importance
tying that this country produces the
in a state of perfection which has no
fested itself further south—a result
to have been anticipated from its
and soil. In a climate warmer than
ed to bring it to maturity, wheat sh
imperfect development of grain, wit
ficiency in weight. It is always m
ject to drought, the hot sun acting
evaporate moisture from the ground
burn the plant afterward. The sam
are observable in the growth o
cereals. Even grass shows a marked
in value made by latitude. Many
stock raisers in the South-west do
their cattle in Texas and New Mex
drive them from the coarse and poor
tion there to feed on the sweeter an
nutritious grasses of Montana, the h
price which the cattle bring in their
ed condition paying for a drive of
hundred miles.

The superior quality of the wheat
in this new country will be best sh
comparison made in figures. Dul
Chicago are selected to furnish a con
as the former is the general point
ment of the northern wheat, and th
is the place of largest receipts in th
States farther south. To explain th
the figures below, it may be noted th
the convenience of trade, on arrival
of the largest places of receipts, gra
spected by experts who are public
and are graded according to its so
and weight. The difference in mark
between the grades is considerable.
for the purpose the crop of 1880.
the latter three months of that yea
were inspected at Duluth, 1,778,764
of wheat. Leaving out of considerat
fraction 86,000 bushels, which wer
soft variety, and, it is assumed, c
this point from southern countries
nesota, the wheat graded as follow
amount being expressed by per cent.

AT DULUTH.

Grade No. 1, Hard.....	87 1
Grade No. 2.....	11
Grade No. 3.....	1
Rejected.....	1

During the same months there v
spected at Chicago 1,571,262 bushels
ter wheat, and 7,988,816 bushels of
wheat, which graded as below :

AT CHICAGO.

Winter Wheat.

Grade No. 1.....	1 p
Grade No. 2.....	53
Grade No. 3.....	34
Rejected.....	12

Spring Wheat.

Grade No. 1.....	1 p
Grade No. 2.....	66
Grade No. 3.....	23
Rejected.....	10

As to the respective market values :
city of Buffalo, where the northe
southern grain, coming over the lak
Duluth and Chicago, first meet in a
market, the following were the
prices per bushel during the month
tioned above :

RED RIVER WHEAT

Great Superiority of Grain Grown in the Red River Valley.

Paradise of Cereal Raisers—The Immense Territory Awaiting the Husbandman.

Harper's Magazine.

The Red River of the North rises near the headwaters of the Mississippi, but, flowing in the opposite direction to the river, forms the boundary between Minnesota and Dakota, and entering the Canadian province of Manitoba, finally discharges itself into Lake Winnipeg. The river is drained by the river and its tributaries, contains, roughly, 40,000,000 acres, speaking from our stand-point, is the richest of the vast section of fertile land, stretching in a widening belt to the Rocky Mountains, is drained by the Saskatchewan rivers, and further north by the Peace and the Peace. This Canadian province contains certainly 150,000,000 acres, and may probably be found to include 250,000,000 acres, when a thorough survey shall have been made by the Dominion Government. The southern limit of the section of fertile land has a latitude as high as that of Montreal, and what may be called its northern limit lies distant one thousand miles. The climate, however, differs materially from that found in Eastern North America at a corresponding distance from the equator. The isothermal lines, as they approach Hudson Bay from the Pacific, bend decidedly to the south. The temperature of the Peace River Valleys but little from the mean temperature of the valley of the Red River. Throughout the country wheat may be raised in April, or fully as early as spring wheat is sown in the United States. But in summer is not warm enough to ripen corn, and the winter, while it lasts, its no thaw to take place, the climate is old one, compared with that over the States of the Mississippi Valley; and as a fact, doubtless, the superior quality of cereals raised here is due. In 1872 a railway construction had extended far to the North-west to afford an entrance to this new territory. But the difficulties which speedily overtook the two pioneer lines stopped at once all immigration. A few years ago it was resumed. Since that time it may be safely asserted, in no other part of the United States has it gone forward with so much vigors and been attended with so much prosperity, as in the Red River Valley. The towns of Fargo and Grand Forks, in Dakota, and Winnipeg, on the border—the country around them offering no resources except a prolific soil to admit a growth as rapid, and commercial actions as heavy, as cities which have sprung up in the richest mining districts of the Rocky Mountains. Intense as the character of the immigration has been, it has yet exercised any disturbing influence on the grain market. The part of the reclaimed is comparatively trifling. At points in the valley farms have been laid out, and fields of wheat, some of which thousands of acres in extent, have been created, but the greater part of the land is unbroken prairie, without a trace of settlement. The immigration into the valley of the Red River, and the smaller im-

No. 1, Hard Duluth.....	1.18
No. 2, ".....	1.154
No. 1, Red Winter.....	1.14
No. 2, ".....	1.11
No. 3, ".....	1.06
Rejected ".....	1.00
No. 1, Spring.....	1.134
No. 2, ".....	1.08
No. 3, ".....	0.85
Rejected ".....	0.80

The southern grown wheat may have in the future, it is probable, a still lower relative value. It alone has been used for export to foreign countries, whose mills were not adapted for grinding with the best results the hard Manitoba wheat, even if the production of the latter were large enough to bring its merits into notice. Now, however, that the improved methods of milling employed at Minneapolis are being introduced into England, with an increased supply of hard wheat, there will doubtless come the same preference as exists in this country for a grain having its special properties. These improvements in milling have had a most important bearing on the value of all varieties of hard wheat. The secret of the higher price which the Duluth wheat commands over the best grades from other localities is the fact that it makes a flour of greater strength. The northern wheat is flinty, and contains more gluten; the southern is soft, and contains more starch. Until lately, however, the farmer in Northern Minnesota found that his grain, although by analysis of its parts the most valuable, brought the lowest prices paid in market, because, with the method then used for separating bran from the middlings, it made a dark-colored flour. A few years ago the defects were remedied by the millers of Minneapolis, and so successfully that their method of treating wheat has been very generally adopted throughout the country. The result has been that the strong flour made of Red River wheat is quoted at a price of two dollars per barrel over the other kinds—a difference which the baker is willing to pay, because from a given number of pounds it makes the greatest number of pounds of bread; and the private consumer is willing to pay, because it furnishes the most nutritive food. The hard Northern wheat, instead of being the lowest, has taken its rightful place as the highest priced on the list of grain.

Rules for Right Living.

BY MRS. E. H. LELAND, AUTHOR OF "FARM HOMES, INDOORS AND OUT-DOORS."

American Agriculturist.

- Keep the body clean. The countless pores of the skin are so many little drain-tiles for the refuse of the system. If they become clogged and so deadened in their action, we must expect to become the prey of ill-health in some of its countless forms. Let us not be afraid of a wet sponge and five minutes brisk exercise with a crash towel every night or morning.
5. Devote eight hours out of the twenty-four to sleep. If a mother is robbed of sleep by a wakeful baby, she must take a nap sometime during the day. Even ten minutes of repose strengthens and refreshes, and does good "like a medicine." Children should be allowed to sleep until they awaken of their own free will.
3. Never go to work in early morning in any locality subject to damps, fogs, and miasms, with an empty stomach. If there

The English Volunteers.

That which more than anything keeps the volunteer force together and renders it popular is rifle-shooting, which gives as much sport to the men as pheasant and rabbit shooting does to those who can afford it. During the long interval of several centuries in our history, since archery and tilting passed away, military exercises have found no place among the amusements and pastimes of the people. In no country have men been so devoted to what are called manly sports as in England; but till the volunteer movement arose, no outlet for athletic exercise was found for the youth of the country, save in cricket, rowing, football, and such-like games, together with sporting both on horseback and on foot. To these has now been added a new outlet for the energy of the country, and the line taken has the advantage of being patriotic and national, elevating what is to a great extent a relaxation and a pastime into the performance of an act of duty and citizenship which is recognized and admired by the public, and which adds to the self-esteem of those who engage in it. Among the many well-wishers of the volunteers must be included those who wish to see the youth of the country trained to those physical exercises which add so much to the graceful carriage and good appearance of young men. Englishmen of the upper classes appreciate the benefit of this form of education, and the lower orders will in time learn to value it likewise, and will be able to find it in the ranks of the volunteers. When the improvement of the health and physique of our vast working population is occupying the thoughts of our philanthropists, let it not be forgotten that in volunteer training we possess the best school for promoting these objects. The annual Wimbledon meetings have done much toward rendering rifle-shooting a national pastime—thus promoting the stability of the volunteer movement by creating a wholesale competition and rivalry between the various corps. The best marksmen in each regiment are well-known, and can be counted off as readily as the best speakers in the House of Commons. A noble Duke recently endeavored to explain in the House of Lords the cause of the temporary reverses of our troops in the Transvaal by showing that they had to encounter deer-stalkers rather than soldiers. This shows the value of skilled rifle-shooting. It is obvious that men trained in the intelligent use of their weapon are of the greatest value in the campaign. A squad of such men placed behind a bank and well supplied with ammunition could silence any artillery, as the Boers are said to have done at Laing's Nek, when they made our guns all white with bullet marks. Let us now draw attention to what is possible to be done with the modern arms of precision, supposing that the men are equal to their weapons, which can at present be only a few. A small, well trained body of 50 men, placed under cover, can easily fire 3,000 shots in a quarter of an hour, (each man firing at the rate of four shots per minute,) and can place every shot at 800 yards in a space no larger than an ordinary sized room. At this rate a battalion of 800 men could, in half an hour, pour 80,000 or 90,000 bullets into an enemy advancing against them, thus producing a shower of lead under which no troops could stand, much less advance—an instructive and consolatory reflection to a country whose Army can never be numerically large, and which should, therefore, endeavor to make amends for the

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the wheat graded as follows, the
t being expressed by per cent. :

AT DULUTH.

No. 1, Hard.....	87 per cent.
No. 2.....	11 " "
No. 3.....	1 " "
d.....	1 " "

ng the same months there were in-
l at Chicago 1,571,262 bushels of win-
at, and 7,988,816 bushels of spring
which graded as below :

AT CHICAGO.

Winter Wheat.

No. 1.....	1 per cent.
No. 2.....	53 " "
No. 3.....	34 " "
d.....	12 " "

Spring Wheat.

No. 1.....	1 per cent.
No. 2.....	66 " "
No. 3.....	23 " "
d.....	10 " "

he respective market values : at the
Buffalo, where the northern and
n grain, coming over the lakes from
and Chicago, first meet in a general
the following were the average
er bushel during the months men-
above :

should be allowed to sleep until they awaken
of their own free will.

3. Never go to work in early morning in
any locality subject to damps, fogs, and
miasms, with an empty stomach. If there
is no time to wait for a cup of coffee, pour
two-thirds of a cup of boiling water on two
teaspoonful of cream, or a beaten egg,
season with salt and pepper and drink it
while hot before going out. This will stimu-
late and comfort the stomach, and aid the
system in resisting a poisonous or debilitat-
ing atmosphere.

4. Avoid over-eating. To rise from the
table able to eat a little more is a proverbial-
ly good rule for every one. There is nothing
more idiotic than forcing down a few mouth-
fuls, because they happen to remain on one's
plate, after hunger is satisfied, and because
they may be "wasted" if left! It is the
most serious waste to over-tax the stomach
with even half an ounce more than it can
take care of.

5. Avoid foods and drinks that plainly
"disagree" with the system. Vigorous out-
door workers should beware of heavy indig-
estible suppers. Suppers should al-
ways consist of light easily-di-
gested foods—being, in the country, so soon
followed by sleep, and the stomach being as
much entitled as the head to profound rest.
The moral pluck and firmness to take such
food and no other for this last meal can be
easily acquired, and the reward of such virtue
sound sleep, a clear head, a strong hand, and
a capital appetite for breakfast.

The Pith of Some Animal Stories.

A dog which during the Crimean war made
three Russian soldiers prisoners has just died
in a Government hospital at Genoa, after
being provided for by the Government since
that event.

A chicken belonging to a farmer of Bloom-
ington, Iowa, raised itself upon its little
feet, flopped its little wings, and crowed
like an old rooster the second day
after its birth, and has done so daily ever
since.

An irrepressible war is going on between
the birds and squirrels of the Sierras in Ne-
vada. The latter are hardly out for an air-
ing before the bluebirds and wrens
pounce upon them and drive them to their
holes.

The havoc that one pair of owls can make
is shown in an item in *Our Dumb Animals*.
A brood of young owls were taken from a
nest and put into a cage. One died, but a
diet of beefsteak saved the others. The
parent birds go to them every night and
leave outside their cage dead birds, mice,
frogs, worms, and beetles. There is always
a full supply. At first they left birds with-
out feathers, but now they take off only the
head.

Danbury's grateful policeman was at
breakfast on Sunday morning, wrestling
with a piece of remarkably tough veal. His
wife said to him : "You always say there's
something to be thankful for in everything.
I guess you'd be puzzled to find anything to
be thankful for in that piece of veal." "Not
at all," he cheerfully responded, stopping to
breathe ; "I was just thinking how grateful
we should be that we met it when it was
young."

them, thus producing a shower of lead under
which no troops could stand, much less ad-
vance—an instructive and consolatory re-
flection to a country whose Army can never
be numerically large, and which should,
therefore, endeavor to make amends for the
smallness of numbers by the high training
and superior intelligence of the men. The
waste of ammunition and the consequent
loss of opportunity in war are enormous.
They must always be large, but might be
greatly reduced.

Early Frosts in the Garden.

Our gardens are often at their best in
early autumn. We have a few days of early
frost, in which the very tenderest things are
killed off, and then follow days, often
weeks, of the most delightful weather, in
which the plants which have escaped the
first frost, are at their best. It is very dis-
heartening to the amateur, to see his beds of
Coleus, and his Cannas, all limp and useless,
while the hardier Geraniums seem to laugh
at the disaster. So far as we have noticed,
this is the usual experience, and it occurs so
regularly each year, that it seems worth
while to prepare for these early frosts, in
order to prolong the enjoyment of the gar-
den. These early visitations, though suffi-
cient to kill the tenderest plants, are so
slight that they may be easily warded off.
Whatever may be placed over the plants to
prevent radiation of heat, will answer. The
taller the plants, of course the more difficult
it is to protect them. We have preserved a
bed of tall Cannas, by "setting a still taller
pole in the centre, tying a sheet by its mid-
dle to the pole, and letting the sheet hang
over the plants, its edges been supported by
them. Beds of Coleus and other tender plants
may be readily protected by newspapers,
held up by sticks placed here and there in
the bed. Indeed, in early autumn, the
newspaper is a most useful horticultural ap-
pliance, not only in the flower garden, but
in the vegetable garden. By a proper use
of newspapers for a few nights—the early
frosts rarely continue for more than three
nights—the crop of tomatoes may be pro-
longed for several weeks ; especially where
the plants are trained, as so often ad-
vised, to a trellis or a support of some
kind.

The lilies of the field "toil not neither do
they spin," but they have their blowout just
the same.

The British Government gives a handsome
premium to builders of torpedo boats if the
speed of their vessels is in excess of the
specification, and Messrs. Thornycroft re-
ceived \$2,500 in this way.

ALFRED LE PETIT, the French caricaturist
who usually employs his talents in ridicul-
ing his own fellow-countrymen, has got him-
self into trouble by poking fun at the Ita-
lians. A drawing representing Italy as an
beggar woman, and embellished with the
legend, "Pity poor Italy, who does not care
to work," has drawn down upon his devoted
head a whole budget of furious demands for
retraction or satisfaction in the usual man-
ner. He fought the first of the series of
duels thus brought about at Boveresse, in
Switzerland, his antagonist being Signor
Manfredo. The sword was the weapon se-
lected. The Frenchman got the better of
his adversary in the very first pass, disab-
ling him with a deep thrust in the breast.

—A New York man the other day sold his wife for a dollar. The matrimonial market over there is looking up.

—A Murder trial, a man in a fit, and a fire were the sensations enjoyed by the Orangeville folks Tuesday.

—At a railway collision on the Grand Trunk railway, near Ailsa Craig, on Saturday morning last, two employees were injured and some rolling stock destroyed.

—At a special meeting of the Grand Lodge of Orange Young Britons held in Toronto Tuesday, it was resolved to sever connection with the Orange Association. The order will hereafter be known as "The Young Men's Protestant Benevolent Association."

—Mr. Bradlaugh has a good deal of the bulldog about him. He has just issued a manifesto to the English people in which he expresses his intention of again endeavoring to take his seat at the next session of Parliament, and appeals to them for protection.

—The dynamite crew are at work. The following has been sent to the newspapers and published:—"Americans and friends of Ireland are hereby warned against embarking upon any vessel flying the British flag after September 1st. Many may reach their destination, but none are safe. By order of the Central Committee, Chicago."

—Under the great North-Western amalgamation, telegraph rates on the wires of both the old companies were Monday raised to twenty-five cents for ten words between stations more than twelve miles apart. The night rate is now twenty-five cents for twenty-five words. The transfer of the Dominion lines to the Great North-Western Company is now complete.

—Vennor writes to the Montreal Witness stating that there is no truth in the statement which has been going the rounds of the American press relative to a movement being made to connect him with the Signal Service at Washington, and were such a position offered me he should not accept it. "I am on my way to Washington, but on a very different business from what is supposed."

—While a pleasure party of five persons were descending the rapids Au Plant some three miles west of Morrisburgh in a small row boat Tuesday, the boat capsized at the head of the rapids, and two persons were drowned, a young lady, some 16 years of age, from Lansing, Mich., and Horace Montgomery, from Waddington, N. Y. The others were rescued by small boats opposite Morrisburgh.

—The preliminary hearing in the Mulmur murder case took place at Orangeville Tuesday, when, after a quantity of evidence had been taken, the prisoner McCormick was committed for trial. The unfortunate man is in a desperate position. Having spent what little money he possessed in opposing the application for his

OPENED OUT AGAIN

OUR SPECIALTY TEAS OUR SPECIAL

VERY BEST VALUE.

Also General Groceries and Provisions

BOUGHT FOR CASH AND TO BE SOLD AT CLOSEST PRICES.

Wm. RANKIN

Sign of the Chinaman, John-st, Davy's Old

KATY'S PUNISHMENT.

(Concluded from last week.)

Three years passed away, and she only heard that Harry was in a merchant's office in London, and was doing well. All this time he had never once visited his native place. She hated Frank Churchill so thoroughly for being connected with her quarrel with Harry that even he could not mistake her sentiments toward him.

Katy passed her time chiefly in attending to her old father. She seldom joined her companions in any of the village gayeties and was entirely changed from the hasty, coquettish beauty who had smitten so many hearts. Many were the offers she had, but she turned a deaf ear to them all, vowing within to remain true to her love for Harry.

"Katy, there is to be a grand cricket match next week; so get your finery ready, child, and we will both go to see it," said Farmer Langley. "I was a good hand with a bat in my young days, but I hear they have some new-fangled mode of bowling, and I should like to see it."

"Katy remembered with a sigh that Harry had been the best bowler in the village; but she smothered it quickly and promised to be ready.

Very lovely she looked on the Saturday afternoon when she went with her father to the cricket field. Her complexion was still as purely white and her cheeks as rosy red as when, three years ago she had parted from Harry. But now, added to this was more sensibility—more heart in the expression of her face; and her soft blue eyes, though bright as ever, were more often cast down. Not a word had her father said as to who was expected to take part in the match.

Harry Amory, after so long an absence, had come on a visit to an aunt in the neighboring town. His old comrades of the cricket club soon looked up their best bowler, and upon his play they chiefly depended to beat their antagonists.

"Amory, glad to see you again!" Harry was Churchill's. "Just married

but was soon overtaken and brought by Harry.

"Katy, dear Katy!" he exclaimed years ago I left you, thinking I thrown me over for Frank Churchill was a mad simpleton for believing boasting talk. I came to-day expecting to find you his wife, and only just found out how vilely I have been deceived. Katy, will you forgive me when I know I have been wretched ever since parted?"

Katy's answer is not recorded what it was may be guessed from that Harry left the cricket field with leaning on his arm.

Katy being unwilling to leave him and the post of steward being again and a second time offered to Harry threw up his appointment in London once more settled down in his place. A month after the bells of the village church rang out merrily in honor of the handsome couple who were now united.

COMMERCIAL NEWS

EXPRESS O
Napanee, Se
Business and Produce.

But very little barley has come to move yet, but some very fine have been shown on the market goes to show that the harvest has been over-estimated. We were shown yesterday by Mr. A. N. Diamond an unusually bright sample raised in this which weighed 51½ lbs. Winchester 53 lbs. Imp. He considers the excellent. As yet he has not been able to make satisfactory arrangements for the age in Napanee, but we have no doubt will soon overcome that little difficulty and will, as in the past, be a prominent figure in the market. He also is buying at the ports in North America Fredericksburgh and Adolphustown

unfortunate man is in a desperate position. Having spent what little money he possessed in opposing the application for his extradition, he is unable either to fee counsel for defence or to defray the expenses of his witnesses, who are now in Michigan.

—At a meeting of the Atlantic and North-Western Railway Company held in Montreal Tuesday, the overwhelming majority of the directors elected men either members of the Canada Pacific Syndicate or those controlled by them. The greatest excitement was caused in Montreal by the development of the Syndicate's scheme, which is believed to be to build a system of railway from the Atlantic to the Pacific, making all the other roads in the country subservient to them. They will bridge the St. Lawrence, and the mere announcement of their intention to do so has paralyzed the efforts of the promoters of the tunnel scheme. The banks have been asked to co-operate in floating the Company's bonds.

—Early Monday morning a terrible accident occurred on the G. T. R. within three miles of Lancaster. It appears No. 13 freight train was proceeding to Montreal with a special freight proceeding to Brockville. No. 13 should have been cleared at Lancaster to cross the special freight, but no signal board was displayed by the operator, and she proceeded on her way to Beamsville, five miles east, and when within two miles of the station collided with the special freight in a dense fog. The collision was terrible. Fireman Heaslip, of one train, and fireman Turnbull of the other, were killed, as was also a brakeman named Neilson. Both engineers are fatally injured. The engines are a total wreck, and seventeen cars have been destroyed. It is reported that the operator at Lancaster and the conductor of 13 are to blame for the accident as the operator should have displayed a danger signal and the conductor should have stopped for a clearance order.

—An old gentleman appeared in town last week in search of a long lost daughter and found her employed in a Dundas-st. hotel. Some six years ago the daughter, then a little girl, took offence at some remarks passed upon her by her mother, and ran away with Cole's Circus which was showing in Kingston at the time. She did stage business in the concert department for a couple of years. She next went on the variety stage and in her peregrinations found her way to Toronto where she left the stage and went to work in a private family. The family removed to Deseronto and the girl accompanied them thither, and finally a few weeks ago found her way to Napanee. During all these years the father knew nothing of his daughter's whereabouts. A few days ago, however, he heard she was in Deseronto and he proceeded in search of her, eventually finding her here. As she is an only daughter the old man was delighted in finding her. There was an immediate reconciliation and the daughter has promised to return home.

over, and upon his play they chiefly depended to beat their antagonists.

'Amory, glad to see you again!' 'Chop and was Churchill's. 'Just married, y'or own, and spending a few weeks in the old man before setting in London. Deuced slow hole, this, to pass one's days in. Got the old fellow to advance me enough money to purchase a practice.

You knew my wife, I think; will go and bring her to speak to you.'

'Ah, Harry, how are you, my lad? Glad to see you again! How long do you intend to stop among us? But I must not keep you,' said Farmer Langley, 'for there's the umpire calling you to play, I'll see you again presently.'

Harry's party were very nearly disappointed of their victory. He played so recklessly at first that the Ainsworth club was delighted. All at once he seemed to brace himself for the struggle, and one after the other threw down their bats to make room for others, till the match was gained at a single inning, with forty runs to spare.

'Gloriously done, Amory,' said Churchill. 'See your hand has not forgot its cunning. But come, my wife is in yonder tent, and wishes to congratulate you. Here she comes to speak for herself!'

Turning quickly round to make his escape, Harry came face to face with a lady.

'So glad to see you, Mr. Amory! Charmed to think that you have beaten the Ainsworth club! Don't you find the country dull after London? Perhaps we may be neighbors there.'

'Neighbors, Miss Randall! Your father is not going to London, is he?'

'Oh, dear no! And I am not Miss Randall,' she simpered. 'Why you have been talking to my husband! Frank, I thought you had told Mr. Amory of our marriage.'

Harry never knew what answer he made, but just then catching sight of Farmer Langley coming toward him he hurried to him and astonished the worthy man by drawing him aside and eagerly asking if Katy had not been once engaged to Frank Churchill.

'Engaged to Frank Churchill!' exclaimed the farmer. 'What are you dreaming of? Katy despised the fellow! He's got his match now. Lizzie Randall was always a rare wizen, and her father was only too glad to give him a round sum to marry her. I don't envy him his life with her.'

'But Katy! Is she single—where is she?' cried Harry.

'Ah, lad, you were over hasty to take notice of a spoiled child's angry words. She is not far off. I left her in one of the tents.'

Katy watched the game with the greatest interest; she had at once recognized the famous bowler, and her heart beat fast as she did so. Would he notice her? There was her father talking to him; and—yes, they were coming toward the tent! Seized with a sudden fit of shyness Katy made her way out at the back of the tent,

buying at the ports in North a Fredericksburgh and Adolphust quotations as given below can upon a correct report of the market stood yesterday afternoon.

Napanee Market Prices

Fall Wheat.....	\$1 15
Spring Wheat.....	1 20
Flour, spring, per 100 lbs.....	2 95
Fall wheat.....	4 00
Clover seed.....	3 50
Timothy seed.....	
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.....	2 75
Cornmeal.....	1 50
Bran, per ton.....	11 00
Shorts.....	18 00
Barley, per bushel.....	60
Peas.....	60
Gats.....	35
Rye.....	70
Potatoes.....	30
Butter, per lb.....	20
Cheese.....	10 1/2
Lard, per lb.....	15
Tallow, per lb.....	5
Eggs, per doz.....	13
Bacon, 100 lbs.....	
Mess pork, per bbl.....	7 00
Hay, per ton.....	4 00
Beef Hides.....	9
Calfskins, per lb.....	30
Lambskins.....	40
Pelts.....	
Live Hogs.....	
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.....	3 50
Cordwood, hard, per cord.....	2 50
soft.....	18
Wool.....	

Cheese Markets.

Nearly all factories have sold. Mr. this week bought 2,800 boxes July and 11c. Cable yesterday, 55s, 6d.

INGERSOLL, Aug. 30—Eight factories 2,555 boxes cheese. Ten other factories register. One small factory sold August make and balance of season's 12c; 420 boxes August make sold at 1 ories in view of the extreme drought a age of make are asking 12c @ 12c. Buyers appear indifferent, making Cable 5s until 5:30 p.m. when it drops

THE EXPRESS

JOB DEPARTMENT

The attention of the public is to our extensive facilities doing every description Work.

POSTERS AND DODGERS—Of and number of colors.

BOOK PRINTING—Catalogues, of Societies and Pamphlets.

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CARDS—Business (any style or size) and Visiting.

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Estimates cheerfully furnished for any work.

UT AGAIN

S OUR SPECIALTY

VALUE.

es and Provisions
SOLD AT CLOSEST PRICES.

Wm. RANKIN,

the Chinaman, John-st, Davy's Old Stand.

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COMMERCIAL NEWS.

EXPRESS OFFICE,
Napanea, Sept. 1, 1881.

Business and Produce.

But very little barley has commenced
move yet, but some very fine samples
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ying at the ports in North and South
edericksburgh and Adolphustown. The

List of New Autumn Goods

—JUST ARRIVED AT—

CHEAPSIDE.

FOR THE GENTS' FURNISHINGS DEPARTMENT.

The first shipment of our New Scotch Tweeds direct from the manufacturers in Scot-
land. They are nobby and cheap. New trimmings for our Scotch Tweed Suits, better
than have ever been shown in this part of the country before.

CELLULOID COLLARS AND CUFFS.

We have the control of the sale of these Celebrated Goods and recommend them to
every man who has to pay for his washing, as they can be made as clean and as good as
new by the slight application of a sponge or cloth and clean water.

We have also received full ranges of Canadian and Scotch Underclothing for this de-
partment.

FOR THE DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Camelettes, Tweed Effects, Momie Cloths, American Shudah Cloths, Gendaomi Cash-
meres, Fancy Robed Suitings, Splendid value in Black Cashmeres.

FOR THE FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Lovely Fancy Wool Shawls in all colors, blue, cardinal, white, cerisse, Ombre, grey,
fawn, &c. Felt Shirts, the handsomest, best trimmed and finest finished in the trade.
Ombre Plush Ties, handsome Silk Embroidered Ties, something very new. A fine lot of
new Frillings, the latest novelties in the market.

LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

We are glad to see that the ladies appreciate our efforts in this new branch. We
have already sold out of these goods three times and have now just received a fresh
stock of the very newest designs, best cut and elaborately trimmed with laces, embroider-
ies, puffings, tuckings and frillings. We sell them in separate pieces or by the sett of
from three to four pieces, from \$2.50 to \$11.50 per sett. Miss Roblin, who has charge of
this department, will be pleased to show the stock and give all required information to
lady patrons.

KID GLOVES.

KID GLOVES.

We are just in receipt of a new and handsomely cut kid glove, "The Bernhardt
Corset Kid," selling rapidly. New and nobby goods in ladies' wool Promenade Scarfs,
wool Victorines and silk Cuffs.

DRESS AND MANTLE TRIMMINGS.

Elegant colored Fringes, very rich ombre shaded Fringes, lovely black silk Fringes,
silver jetted Fringe with passementerie ornaments to match. New dress Satins and
trimming Satins such as Satin Mere and Satin Clasique.

We are also in receipt of our Mantle and Ulstering cloths. They are the nobbiest goods
to be had. Nap goods, ombre, grey and flowers, Lamb's Wool and Astracan with handsome
buttons and trimmings to match.

FOR THE MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Ombre Ribbons, Ombre Sash Ribbons, Ombre Satins, plush Ribbons, Ceil plush Goods,
Hats.

Our great cash sale cleared out our summer goods beyond our most sanguine expecta-
tions. We have only a few things of strictly summer wear left which will be cleared out
at big bargains. A few more pieces of Scotch linen lawns and muslins at cost, a few
more laee buntings at cost, a few more pieces of light, plain and checked dress goods at
prime cost. The almost incredible amount of goods disposed of during our great sale
has left us room for our new Fall Goods which are arriving every day.

Our patrons will bear in mind that the bulk of our Stock is imported from European
market for this Fall and Winter, and having been purchased early, some of them have
arrived and others are on the way.

The following goods are on the ocean:—Black Satins, Wool Shawls, Black and Colored
Velveteens our grand import order of Wool, Tapestry, and Brussel Carpets, as well as
our second shipment of Scotch Tweeds and Worsted Coatings. A great variety of the
newest goods to select from, with the lowest cash quotations, will be our watchword
this fall.

THOMAS & SCOTT

re in the market. He also intends
ing at the ports in North and South
dericksburgh and Adolphustown. The
stations as given below can be relied
n as a correct report of how the market
stood yesterday afternoon.

Napanee Market Prices.

Wheat.....	\$1 15	to	\$1 20
ng Wheat.....	1 20	to	1 25
ir, spring, per 100 lbs.....	2 35	to	3 00
Fall wheat.....	4 00	to	
er seed.....	3 50	to	
othy seed.....		to	
neal, per 100 lbs.....	2 75	to	3 00
meal.....	1 50	to	
l, per ton.....	11 00	to	13 00
ts.....	18 00	to	20 00
ey, per bushel.....	60	to	75
".....	60	to	65
".....	35	to	40
".....	70	to	75
atoes.....	80	to	
er, per lb.....	20	to	22
se.....	10 1/2	to	10 1/2
l, per lb.....	15	to	16
ow, per lb.....	5	to	6
l, per doz.....	13	to	14
on, 100 lbs.....		to	
pork, per bbl.....		to	
per ton.....	7 00	to	8 00
Hides.....	4 00	to	5 00
skins, per lb.....	9	to	
bskins.....	30	to	50
3.....	40	to	45
Hogs.....		to	
ssed Hogs, per 100 lbs.....		to	
wood, hard, per cord.....	3 50	to	4 00
soft.....	2 50	to	3 00
L.....	18	to	20

Cheese Markets.
Early all factories have sold. Mr. Thompson
week bought 2,800 boxes July and August for
Cable yesterday, 55s. 6d.
GERSOLL, Aug. 30—Eight factories registered
boxes cheese. Ten other factories did not
ter. One small factory sold 125 boxes
ist make and balance of season's make at
; 420 boxes August make sold at 11 1/2c. Fact-
in view of the extreme drought and shrink-
of make are asking 12c @ 12 1/2c. for August.
rs appear indifferent, making no bids.
e 5 1/2s until 5:30 p.m., when it dropped to 56s.

**THE EXPRESS
PRINTING DEPARTMENT.**

attention of the public is called
to our extensive facilities for
doing every description of Job
Work.
PRINTERS AND DODGERS—Of any size
and number of colors.
K. PRINTING—Catalogues, Reports
Societies and Pamphlets.
LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTING—Letter heads,
Circulars, Billheads, Drafts,
Receipts, Statements, Orders, Envelopes
and all kinds of Printing.
DS—Business (any style or size) Wed
g and Visiting.
e Color Printing a Specialty.
THE BEST WORK THAT
BE DONE AND SATISFACTION
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Velveteens our grand import order of Wool, Tapestry, and Brussel Carpets, as well as
our second shipment of Scotch Tweeds and Worsted Coatings. A great variety of the
newest goods to select from, with the lowest cash quotations, will be our watchword
this fall.

HINCH & SCOTT.
A. TOOMEY.

EXCURSION
—TO—
TOOMEY'S BLANKET MILLS
TO PURCHASE
TWEEDS, FLANNELS, WHITE AND GREY BLANKETS
YARNS,
WHICH ARE SOLD
AT COST FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS.
A. TOOMEY.

Napanee, Aug. 10, 1881.—41
SEWING MACHINES.

THE WILLIAMS
Singer Sewing Machine.

These Machines have justly won for themselves the approval
and commendation of the Canadian public, as being the most
durable and easily managed Sewing Machine now made; never
out of order, if kept clean: is capable of doing the largest range
of work, from the finest to the coarsest; runs Light and Easy,
and almost Noiseless; it embraces more points of excellence
and is nearer perfect than any other sewing machines now in
the Market.
ALSO THE WANZER C,
An excellent Machine and almost NOISELESS.
SEWING MACHINES OF ALL MAKES REPAIRED.
All kinds of Needles, and Oil kept in Stock. Call and see the
machines work.

WEBSTER & BOYES,
CARRIAGE MAKERS,
No. 116 DUNDAS-ST., NAPANEE.
HARNESS.

GEO. W. GOODWIN
Has on hand a complete and varied stock of
HARNESS, FANCY AND CARRIAGE,
FANCY DOUBLE AND SINGLE,
WHIPS, NETTS, SADDLES, TRUNKS, VALISES, COMBS, BRUSHES,
BLANKETS, INTERFERING BOOTS, AND RUBBER ROLLS,
HALTERS, COLLARS, &c.
REPAIRING AND JOB WORK PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Opposite the Campbell House, Dundas St., Napanee.

FOR
JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS GO TO THE
Express Steam Printing House.

GENEVIEVE WARD'S MARRIAGE.

How Genevieve Ward Wedded A Russian Count and Renounced Him at the Altar.

A great deal of romance has been indulged in with regard to the circumstances of Miss Ward's history, but I do not think, writes "Jennie June," that the exact facts have ever been told. It was at Nice, when, as I before stated, she was only a girl of 17, that she was married by the then American consul to the Count de Guerbel, a very handsome but dissipated young Russian, who, however, was not known for his propensities, or for anything but as being singularly fascinating, a favorite with all women, and even with men, a representative of one of the best Russian families. Mrs. Col. Ward, Genevieve's mother—the daughter of Gideon Lee, of New York, and a woman of great energy and strength of character—was as favorably impressed by her daughter's suitor as the daughter herself; but she was not satisfied that the consular or civil marriage would be sufficient, and insisted upon going to Paris with her daughter and having the rites solemnized there according to the formulas of the Greek church. To this Count de Guerbel agreed, but he purposely delayed so long after Mrs. Ward and her daughter's departure, that Lent had begun, and the marriage could not be completed, according to the laws of the Greek church, during its continuance. In the meantime the bridegroom used all his arts to induce his almost wife to elope with him, vowing and promising the fullest acknowledgement and a princely settlement—entreaties which it must have been very difficult for a young girl, a wife in her own eyes, according to the laws of her own country, to resist. But, guarded and strengthened by the presence of her mother and brother, she refused to see him, except in their presence, until all forms had been complied with, and it was then that the true character of the man began to disclose itself. He promised but evaded, and finally left Paris at the instance, it was said, of the Emperor of Russia, in whose service he was, he having begun his career as page to the empress of Russia at 12 years of age, and actually ran away with the beautiful young wife of a general at 17. This escapade was only forgiven through the personal intervention of the empress, whose admiration for her handsome page was so great that she had his portrait painted full length and hung in the palace.

His disappearance determined Mrs. Ward upon seeking the advice and counsel of her personal friend, Gov. Seymour, then U. S. minister to Russia. She went with her daughter to St. Petersburg, and they were invited to make their home in his house, while he presented the case to Prince Gortschakoff, and through him to the emperor.

It was a time of the deepest anxiety. By marrying a Russian subject Miss Ward had forfeited her claim as an American citizen, and could, therefore get no passport to leave after entering the country. By failure to comply with the formulas of the Greek church she had established no right as a Russian wife, and was, therefore, at the mercy of an unprincipled husband, and, absolutely dependent on such grace as could be obtained from the emperor. With Russian

gold embroidery—these principally for serviettes, table-cloths, sheets, and bournouses for the bath. Among the twelve dozen chemises there are some of very novel cut. The top of the chemise is low and round, and edged with light Venetian guipure, below which is a garland of Marguerites, embroidered in white satin stitch, the hearts being pale yellow. The front is gathered, and a branch of Marguerites falls gracefully over the fine gauings. The Greek sleeve has a similar embroidery, and the edge of the chemise has a wide, open-worked hem, bordered with narrow guipure; the initials R. O., with a princess coronet, are embroidered on the left shoulder. The wedding-dress, in view of the extreme heat in Rome, is in crepe lisse over white satin. The train is embroidered with orange blossoms and roses in white silk, with silver veinings and a thick framework of lace. The skirt opens in front over a satin tablier, covered with point Paiguille, embroidered crepe bodice, wreath of orange blossoms without leaves round the chignon, and a long tulle veil, worn l'Espanole, falling over the hair and dresses, and not over the face.

A Marriage and a Mystery.

The small and old-fashioned church in the little village of Petersham, says the *London Truth*, witnessed the marriage on Saturday afternoon of Miss Cavendish Bentinck with Lord Glamis, eldest son of the earl of Strathmore, which was celebrated by special license. The bridegroom is in the 2nd Life guards, and the non-commissioned officers of his troop lined the aisle during the ceremony, and were afterwards drawn up in the avenue. The church was crowded with friends and relatives, among whom were the duke of Portland, Maj. Gen. Burnaby, and Gen. Lord Mark Kerr.

The bride arrived a little after 1 o'clock, in the customary white satin and lace. Her wreath of orange blossoms was composed of real flowers. She wore no jewelry. The eight bridesmaids wore white llama, trimmed with coffee-colored lace, and white chip hats, with cream-colored feathers. Broad white moire sashes, were arranged over the dresses. The bride's bouquet consisted entirely of white flowers. Those of the bridesmaids were composed of pink roses and stephanotis. It was a pretty wedding. Some village school girls, dressed in white, strewed the bride's path with flowers as she left the church.

The wedding breakfast was served in a large marquee behind the House, a delightful arrangement on such a hot day. Over the seats of the bride and bridegroom hung a large bell composed entirely of roses, of every color, and when the cake was cut the bell was swung. The marriage recalls to memory the mysterious chamber that is said to exist in Glamis castle. What is contained in this chamber and what is the secret connected with it is known alone to the head of the family, his eldest son, and the factor of the estate. That there is a closed chamber is unquestionable; it has no window and is reached through a hole in the ceiling. Equally unquestionable is it that there is a secret connected with it. "For my part," adds Mr. Labouchere, "I consider that a mystery like this, which has been handed down from father to son for many generations, ought to be made public in order to gratify curiosity which may fairly be said to

GOSSIP FROM OTHER LAND

SOUTH African royal households have the scene of violent and troublesome prings. One of Cetewayo's attendants married a wife of King Langalibalele, and Langalibalele was exceedingly wroth him. From fear of punishment added to the enormity of his crime, the youthful prince concluded it was best to die in his own hands, and committed suicide singularly.

THE statue at Folkestone to the memory of Harvey, the discoverer of the cure of the blood, has been unveiled in the presence of a large and distinguished company of whom were delegates to the Congress in London. Prof. Owen unveiled the statue, and was presented by the Folkestone with a volume of the works of Harvey. About 250 eminent persons partook of a luncheon served in Town Hall.

Non-commissioned officers in the Army have heretofore been virtually prohibited from entering into wedlock. Gen. Farre, on the ground that regulation opens a real career to such class, has issued a circular abolishing the prohibition. Permission to marry is given to officers who have more than five engagements, and whose prospective income is at least 5,000f., or an income of 10,000f. Such wives, however, in the interest of discipline, are forbidden to open billiard-rooms.

WHEN the great hall which Henry VIII. added to the palace of Cardinal Wolsey Hampton was opened a fortnight ago, amateur theatrical entertainment, it was the first time in 150 years that it had been used for such a purpose. About 600 persons were present. Her Majesty had given permission for the performance, which was in aid of a convalescent home that Princess Frederica of Hanover is about to establish for those who, by the rules of many hospitals, are discharged at the expiration of a fortnight from the time of their treatment.

COMPLAINTS are made in England that dynamite can be purchased without difficulty in any part of the kingdom, and that it has led to unfortunate results. Grenades of dynamite are employed to kill trout, and in the month is said to pass without report of poachers using the explosive as a means of catching fish. It has been used as a means of taking one's life. A case is reported from Yorkshire of a drunken well who put an end to his days by exploding a cartridge in his mouth. His tongue and maxillary bones were blown to pieces, although his cheeks and lips from the cause, suffered no harm at all.

AT Madrid has died a remarkable and curious personage, in the Duke of Alba, brother-in-law of the ex-Empress Isabella II. He claimed a right not only to represent an eminent family of Spain, but a historical Great Britain, for he styled himself Stuart, Duke of Alba and Duke of Beaufort. By direct inheritance he had an enormous fortune, but he squandered it, and in riotous living and in gambling, in which he pursued he is said to have lost the 5,000,000f. in a single night. Some time ago, when his state was in a very bad way, he made it over to his creditors, who

Russian wife, and was, therefore, at the mercy of an unprincipled husband, and, absolutely dependent on such grace as could be obtained from the emperor. With Russian ideas of subjection and mastery in wedlock, the most that could be expected was that the emperor would command the presence of De Guerbel, and after compelling him to the completion of his vows, deliver his wife over to him as his property, and to a fate which she had learned to dread as the worst that could befall her.

To Prince Gortschakoff she dared to confide her hopes and her fears, and he, in his turn, doubtless, communicated them to the emperor; for the royal man, as he certainly was, not only sent an instant summons to the Count de Guerbel, commanding him to be at the cathedral at Warsaw at a given time or suffer banishment to Siberia, but he sent a passport which enabled the countess with her mother to leave the cathedral and the city of Warsaw the instant the marriage had been solemnized with all the sacred forms. The wisdom of this foresight was sufficiently apparent on the count's arrival. Bold, cruel, determined, he announced his willingness to complete his marriage according to all the forms, provided his wife should agree to live with him in Russia. This she refused, at the same time renouncing all right and title to his property, or anything but his name, which, in her own country, it was her right to bear. Under these circumstances, in the grand cathedral at Warsaw, in the presence of Prince Gortschakoff, as the representative of the emperor, and her father, who came from America to attend the ceremony, this marriage, which has been conducted diplomatically and on the most august terms, took place, the bride in her travelling-dress taking leave of her husband and the persons present at the altar, and starting with her mother instantly for Italy, where she had decided to take her life in her own hands, and begin her studies for a musical career. We all remember the sensation which *Mme. Guicciabella* (Italianized version of her married name) made in New York when she appeared as a singer. Unfortunately, while filling an operatic engagement in Havana, Adelaide Philips being the contralto, she suffered a serious illness, which so impaired her singing voice that she never fully recovered it, and after a period of waiting, with the energy which distinguished her, took up her studies afresh for the dramatic stage—first with Miss Morant, afterward with the distinguished French artist, Regnier, who always predicted great things for his pupil.

A Bridal Trousseau.

The London Queen gives the following description of a trousseau prepared in Paris for an Italian lady: The bride is Signorina Ruccellani, of Florence, and the bridegroom Prince Odescalchi, of Rome. The house and body linen are magnificent, and comprise three different types: First, Renaissance embroidery, enriched with deep guipure, massive designs copied from bas-reliefs, after the Byzantine school, and this ornaments sheets, pillow-cases, towels, petticoats, and peignours; second, embroideries in modern style, light bouquets of flowers and garlands of foliage surrounded with fine Valenciennes laces for chemises, petticoats, and summer sheets; third, Russian and Bulgarian embroideries, with large flowers and grecques in colored silks (the dye and shade being guaranteed for washing), and some fine

part, adds Mr. Labouchere. "I consider that a mystery like this, which has been handed down from father to son for many generations, ought to be made public in order to gratify curiosity which may fairly be said to be legitimate. Were I Lady Glamis my husband would have little peace until he confided the secret to me."

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

EMILY SOLDENE, who has just reached England from America took over her mouth in the same vessel.

J. H. O'Connor and Miss Bessie King, of the Corinne Merrie Makers, join the Holman company shortly.

LOTTA opens her season in Montreal Sept. 19. She has no new plays that are safe to submit to the public.

OTTO BENDIX, the famous Danish pianist, will shortly give a complimentary concert here by arrangement with Messrs. Newcombe & Co., the enterprising piano manufacturers of this city.

MR. GEORGE FAWCETT ROWE's new drama of "Smiff" has been produced for the first time at Haverly's Fifth Avenue Theatre. The author appeared in the leading character, *Philander Smiff*, and was supported by a strong and well-chosen company.

MISS MAY DAVENPORT was a passenger in the steamship *Rhyndland* from Antwerp Saturday last. Miss Jennie Lee, who made a great hit in "Poor Jo" in London, is a passenger by the *Catalonia*, which is now on her way to New York. Miss Lee is to appear at Haverly's on the 29th.

THE Emma Abbott company this year will include Julia Rosewald, soprano; Pauline Maurel, contralto; Valentine Fabrini; Annetta Zelna, contralto; Percy Cooper and George Conly, bass; George Olmi, tenor; Arthur Tams, buffo-baritone, and William Castle, tenor. Sig. Achille Tomasi is the musical director, and Wetherell and Pratt managers.

THE company engaged to support Mr. Edwin Booth this season, under the management of Henry E. Abbey, includes Miss Pateman, Mrs. Calvert, Miss Eva Garrick, Miss Calvert, and probably Mrs. Louisa Eldridge; Messrs. S. W. Piercy, Louis Morrison, Robert Pateman, D. C. Anderson, F. C. Heubner, James Taylor, W. H. Whitecar, Edwin Cleary, Mason Mitchell, Louis Barrett, Newton Chisnell, W. Carpenter, and H. M. Bristol. Mr. Maze Edwards will be in charge.

Arnold Mendelssohn, the organist of the Evangelical Church at Bonn, is a grand-nephew of the immortal Mendelssohn. He has founded for the church at Bonn a choral union that is highly praised, and in July last executed in the church a vocal composition of his own for an eight-voice chorus with soli, of which the critics are unanimous in their approbation. Bonn is very proud of him, both because of his name and lineage, and because of the promise he gives of being musically worthy of them both.

THE British ship of war *Doterel*, which was blown up a short time ago, has been found to be broken in two. Only twelve wholebodies have brought up from the wreck, two being those of officers and the remainder of sailors. Six large guns, a mitrailleuse, and some ammunition have been recovered. The boilers have been found intact.

riotous living and in gambling, in which pursuit he is said to have lost the 5,000,000*f.* in a single night. Some ago, when his state was in a very bad way, he made it over to his creditors, worth him 60,000*f.* a year. In order to escape he took up his home in Paris, but he was in debt even there, and in the end he was forced to borrow five or six millions. Finally his fortunes turned, they were all paid, and back to Madrid he went to purchase the Palace of Lyrio, one of the finest in Madrid, and there to spend his time in princely style, keeping a hundred and opening his dining-hall every evening for 40 guests. Recently he was elected a member of the Madrid Municipality, an office in which he exercised a severe authority over the theatres.

Costumes of the Season.

Some charming toilets have been lately designed of blue batiste, of that shade of sky when newly worked with rays described by the Chinese. On the back of the basque is placed a heart-shaped plaited; the sleeves are plaited from the shoulder several inches, and then they join below the elbow, where they are edged with a trimming of white lace. The skirt is shirred from the waist down the knees. From this falls a wide plaited edged with a narrower one which surmounts three very narrow ruffles also plaited. The overskirt opens in front, and on each side a rever of wide lace of the same design as that on the basque. At the terminus the revers the overskirt is gracefully edged and caught with long-looped bows of satin ribbon. Appearing from beneath the basque is a bias drapery which passes the entire dress and descends at the sides in large loose loops. Another batiste comes in shaded tints of uncompromising grey, great deal of black lace upon it. Grenadine toilets are also very rare, and instead of shading by being trimmed with red satin ribbons. More comforting to the eye, when the mercury boils up in the nineties, are the refreshing mulls of parent creamy white, palest of blue, faintest of rose-color, beautifully embroidered, or massed with cascades and lace. Black grenadines, and indeed the black transparent fabrics, are made with some bright lining, such as ombre, dull red, jonquil, and champagne or silk. The most noticeable toilets of the season are those of black Spanish lace, or in rows of the trimming lace laid on black surah or French moire. A black tulle crape shawl, exquisitely embroidered has been arranged as a polonaise to wear over such a skirt, the sleeves being of a piece of lace. The same refined and effective effect is produced in a toilet of creamy embroidery corresponding materials. Very fashionable Spanish laces are now in all delicate colors, trimming of fully silks satins, and surahs of the shade.

By the statistics of the Brewers' Co. recently held in France, the popular opinion of the Teutonic capacity for beer is unrivalled is proved incorrect. The tops the roll. One-third of all the beer brewed annually in Europe is produced in the English Islands. Counting men, women and children, every native of Great Britain drinks nearly 143 quarts of beer in a year, whereas Germans drink only 94, and the French no more than 31.

GOSSIP FROM OTHER LANDS.

AN African royal households have been one of violent and troublesome proceed. One of Cetewayo's attendants assault of King Langalibalele, and King libalele was exceedingly wroth at. From fear of punishment adequate enormity of his crime, the young as concluded it was best to die by his hands, and committed suicide accord-

statue at Folkestone to the memory vey, the discoverer of the circulation blood, has been unveiled in the press a large and distinguished company, of whom were delegates to the Medical ss in London. Prof. Owen unveiled tue, and was presented by the Mayor testone with a volume of the complete of Harvey. About 250 eminent peratook of a luncheon served in the Hall.

commissioned officers in the French have heretofore been virtually pro from entering into wedlock, but arre, on the ground that recent legis opens a real career to such officers, ued a circular abolishing the prohibi Permission to marry is given to who have more than five years' ments, and whose prospective wives t least 5,000f., or an income of 250f. a Such wives, however, in the interest ipline, are forbidden to open cafes or l-rooms.

EN the great hall which Henry VIII. to the palace of Cardinal Wolsey at on was opened a fortnight ago, for an r theatrical entertainment, it was the me in 150 years that it had been open such a purpose. About 600 visitors resent. Her Majesty had given special sion for the performance, which was of a convalescent home that the Prin- ederica of Hanover is about to estab- those who, by the rules of maternity ls, are discharged at the end of ight from the time of their confine-

PLAINTS are made in England that ite can be purchased without difficul- ny part of the kingdom, and this with nate results. Grenades of dynamite ployed to kill trout, and hardly a is said to pass without reports of rs using the explosive as a means of g fish. It has been used also as a of taking one's life. A case reported orkshire is of a drunken well-digger, t an end to his days by exploding a ge in his mouth. His tongue, teeth, xillary bones were blown to pieces, h his cheeks and lips from some odd suffered no harm at all.

Madrid has died a remarkable noble ous personage, in the Duke of Alba, -in-law of the ex-Empress Eugenie. med-a right not only to represent an t family of Spain, but a historic one of Britain, for he styled himself "James Duke of Alba and Duke of Berwick." ct inheritance he had an enormous , but he squandered it, chiefly in living and in gambling, in which lat- uing he is said to have lost the sum of 00f. in a single night. Some years en his state was in a very bad way, e it over to his creditors, who paid

Preserving Grapes for Winter.

American Agriculturist.

As autumn approaches, we receive a number of inquiries as to the method of preserving grapes for winter use. It is not generally understood that there is as much difference in grapes, with respect to their keeping, as there is with other fruits. No one would expect to keep Early Harvest apples or Bartlett pears for the holidays, and it is so with the most generally cultivated grape, the Concord; it cannot be made to keep in good condition long after it is fairly ripe. With other varieties it is different. There are some localities where that grand old grape, the Catawba, can still be cultivated with success, and, where this is the case, one need hardly to look for a better variety. The Isabella still succeeds in some places, and is a fair keeper. Better than either, if not the best of all grapes, the Iona, gives good crops in some places, as does the Diana. Where either of these, the Isabella, Catawba, Iona, or Diana, can be grown, there is no difficulty in keeping them until the first of the New Year, or later. The grapes are allowed to ripen fully; they are picked, and placed in shallow trays, in which they remain in an airy room to "cure." The operation of curing consists merely in a sort of wilting, by which the skin becomes toughened, and will not break when the fruit is packed. The clusters, when properly "cured," are packed in boxes, usually of three or five pounds each. The bottom of the box is opened, the large clusters laid in carefully, and smaller bunches packed in upon them in such a manner that it will require a moderate pressure to bring the cover (or, properly, the bottom), of the box to its place, where it is nailed down. The pressure used is such that when the top of the box is opened, the grapes next to it are found to be somewhat flattened. The fruit must be pressed in such a manner that it can not shake in travel, and this can only be done with grapes the skin of which has been toughened by being properly cured. If clusters were placed in the box as they come from the vines, and subjected to the needed pressure, the skin would crack around the stems, liberating the juice, and the whole would soon pass into decay. Towards Christmas and New Year's, many tons of the varieties we have named come to New York market in excellent condition. New varieties of grapes, of great excellence, have recently been introduced, but we have yet to learn as to their keeping qualities. With the Concord and the related varieties, the skin is too tender to allow of long keeping, and it does not seem to toughen in the curing process. Still, with these, the season for home use may be considerably prolonged. The late Mr. Knox found that he could keep the Concord for some time by placing the thoroughly ripened clusters in baskets or boxes, with the leaves of the vine below and between them. We do not know how long this will keep these grapes, but we saw some in excellent condition several weeks after the harvest was over. Those who set grape-vines should be aware that no one variety will meet every requirement, and that the earlier the variety, the less likely it will be to keep.

FASHION NOTES.

Artificial flowers are in poor taste on hats, but worn at the throat and belt instead of flowers are thoroughly bad form.

"BACK TO MOSCOW."

St. Petersburg a Mistake, and Holy Russia Yearning for Her Holy City.

St Petersburg Letter to London Times.

The object of Peter the Great in planning this city was to bring Russian barbarism into contact with European refinement. He created here a mongrel community in which the European element vastly predominated. He placed aliens at the head of his battalions, manned his ships with them, lavished on them Court dignities and Government offices, and allowed them the monopoly of trade and industry. St. Petersburg was an extra-territorial capital, as it were, cosmopolitan, anything but Russian, and any civilization that could flow from it to the provinces was barely skin-deep. The favor that strangers, and especially Germans, enjoyed at Court was so obvious that even as late as the reign of Alexander I., when that Emperor wished to requite the services of a deserving native General and encouraged him to "name his own reward," the blunt veteran answered, "Sire, make me a German."

Recent events have come rather suddenly to awaken the rulers of Russia from their pleasant slumbers. A well-meaning and not unpopular Czar, after repeated almost miraculous escapes, has fallen by the hands of a knot of assassins. His son, the present Emperor, dooms himself to a life of seclusion, and is seen out of doors by no man. In this city of Peter, where the life of an Emperor, however cheap in the estimation of his kindred and courtiers, was the most sacred thing under heaven in the eyes of his subjects, such a life, without infinite undignified precautions, no longer seems worth a day's purchase. Has it come to that? This is, then, no longer the city where Peter's successors were to be met with on foot, on horseback, or in a small plain droschky, at any hour, in any quarter of the town. This is no longer the population among whom, in the great cholera riots of 1632, when the mob were storming the hospitals and murdering the doctors, suspected of spreading the infection by poison, the Emperor Nicholas ventured out unarmed, and, unattended, entered the church of the Hay-market, where the rioters had their crowded head-quarters, and bade them "kneel and cross themselves as he did, and pray the Almighty for forgiveness." And they all knelt round him, abashed, repentant, submissive, "allowing the Police to make their way through the ranks and quietly take away the ringleaders to prison."

It seems hardly likely that the Nihilists, reckless and desperate however they might be, would have resorted to regicide, that last argument of revolutionists, had they not perceived that a revolution in this country, whatever may be its character, is inevitable and imminent. The material progress of Russia since her victories of 1812 has been uninterrupted, and with it the influence of public opinion and the impulse of national feeling have been slowly, but unremittingly, at work. We are here in the midst of a crisis, and whatever phases it may have to go through, the ultimate result must be a new order of things, the turning of a new leaf in the book of Russian history. Russia will have to be re-Russianized; and such a process cannot be easily applied to this upstart and mongrel capital.

St. Petersburg, as may now be seen, is

to have lost the sum of 1000*l.* in a single night. Some years hence his state was in a very bad way, he left over to his creditors, who paid 1000*l.* a year. In order to economize upon his home in Paris, but he was already in debt even there, and in the clubs he was known to borrow five or six hundred francs. Finally his fortunes turned, the debts were paid, and back to Madrid he went to chase the Palace of Lyrio, one of the noblest in Madrid, and there to spend his days in the style, keeping a hundred horses and a dining-hall every evening for 2000*l.* Recently he was elected chief of the Madrid Municipality, an office in which he exercised a severe authority over the city.

Costumes of the Season.

The charming toilets have been lately decorated with blue batiste, of that shade of the new blue newly worked with rain, so called by the Chinese. On the front of the bodice is placed a heart-shaped plastron; the sleeves are plaited from the shoulder several inches, and then shirred to the elbow, where they are finished with a trimming of white lace. The skirt is shirred from the waist down to the hem. From this falls a wide plaited flounce with a narrower one which surmounts every narrow ruffles also plaited. The skirt opens in front, and on each side is a wide lace of the same design as the bodice. At the termination of the overskirt is gracefully draped with long-looped bows of blue ribbon. Appearing from beneath the skirt is a bias drapery which passes around the dress and descends at the back in loose loops. Another batiste costume of deep tints of uncompromising red has a deal of black lace upon it. Some of the toilets are also very red, and the effect of shading by being trimmed with white ribbons. More comforting to the eye when the mercury boils up to the red, are the refreshing mulls of transparent creamy white, palest of blues, and tints of rose-color, beautifully embroidered with cascades and puffs of black grenadines, and indeed most of the transparent fabrics, are made over a bright lining, such as ombre cerise, lilac, jonquil, and champagne or almond. The most noticeable toilets of the season are those of black Spanish lace in pieces of the trimming lace laid upon a black surah or French moire. A black Canope shawl, exquisitely embroidered, is arranged as a polonaise to wear over the skirt, the sleeves being of Spanish lace. The same refined and delicate lace is produced in a toilet of creamy white, with corresponding materials. The fashionable Spanish laces are now seen in delicate colors, trimming successful satins, and surahs of the same

The statistics of the Brewers' Congress recently held in France, the popular impression of the Teutonic capacity for beer being proved incorrect. The Briton is a roll. One-third of all the beer annually in Europe is produced in the British Islands. Counting men, women, and children, every native of Great Britain nearly 143 quarts of beer in a year, the Germans drink only 94, and Austrians more than 31.

Artificial flowers are in poor taste on hats, but worn at the throat and belt instead of flowers are thoroughly bad form.

Corsages are yet very high at the throat, but more turn-down collars are worn than formerly. Linen collars are displaced by lace quillings and mull ties.

Waists are growing shorter, skirts more bouffant, and brighter colors are in the ascendency. Black, which was so universally worn a few seasons ago, is now the exception.

New laces are being introduced constantly; the latest is the guipure de Paris, which is an embroidery in relief imitating old Venetian point, and is executed upon ecru batiste.

Black silk chenille, netted in large meshes, is fashionable for summer wraps of various shapes. It comes in round capes of different widths, and recalls the talma capes of the late generation.

All thin dresses now show bouffant effects, which are increased in appearance by the use of bishop sleeves. Fullness at the hips is produced by puffing, shirring, or curtaining the drapery. Straight breadths at the backs of dresses are much bunched.

Ribbons with mixed colorings, called harlequin ribbons, are extensively used now, and the block or checkerboard kinds are equally admired. Toilets made of brocade and plain fabrics combined are decorated with knots of brocade ribbon doubled.

Clasps of enamel and Rhine pebbles, and sometimes of genuine jewels, are displayed in various parts of the costume, sometimes holding trimmings down on the skirt. Some of these, in the form of medallions, have a very old-time look, and suit well with loose-wristed gloves and big poke bonnets.

Bows of extremely large proportions are now employed to give effect to the backs of basques made of thin materials, silk as well as grenadine, batiste, etc. The bow, which is of the dress fabric, has large, wing-like ends extending to within a quarter of a yard of the foot of the dress, and the tied portion reaches across from hip to hip. The wing-like ends are equally broad.

Some handsome vests for summer wear are of batiste laid in folds like the bosom of a shirt and finished at the throat with a standing ruffle. Reverses edged with Bretonne or with Languedoc lace passing down the sides of the plaits representing insects are set in the folds. The cuffs to accompany have both an edge and a ruffle falling over the hand, and a batiste collar completing the set is large and square cornered, and finished with an edge of lace to match that elsewhere used.

A great many dresses are made this season in the straight-bodied style, which, being more ample than the princess, must be called the sacque. When made very full, the width is reduced by shirrs, which occur at the neck and waist, both in front and back. When slenderly proportioned, a deep plaiting is placed upon the foot of the dress, and a sash of the most brilliant color is added, with the effect of an overskirt drapery. If the dress is for the street a round cape is seen below a small turned-down collar.

process cannot be easily applied to this upstart and mongrel capital.

St. Petersburg, as men now find out, was a mistake. Not a mistake in its founder's days, and as it was meant by him to be; for Peter destined it, not for an idle metropolis, but for a port and a trading place, at a time when Russian commerce was in its infancy and could have no other channel. But trade in our days has found new inlets and outlets; railways have opened, or are opening, new lines of communication between the cities of the Baltic, Revel, Riga, Libau, &c., all of them tending to the centre of Russian life and activity, of real wealth and productiveness, and such a centre no longer is, if it ever was, St. Petersburg, but Moscow. The cry "Back to Moscow," which was raised again and again for years after this "Rome Tartare," as Mme. de Staël called it, rose from the waters, resounds now in my ears in not loud but deep notes wherever I go. Take away the Court and the 60,000 men of garrison, and the whole host of the official world, and the town would soon be a desert, because, of the various industries which the city boasts, the most flourishing, such as the glass, porcelain, bronze, tapestry, and other manufactures of knick-knacks and luxuries, would vanish with the imperial patronage which called them into being. The port, which is not at St. Petersburg, but at Cronstadt, in an island one hour and a half off by steam, and whence goods have to be transported by lighters to and from the city, was never a convenient one at the best of times, and would seem almost impracticable hereafter, for it would lead to a mart with nothing but an unproductive desert at the back of it.

So portentous an achievement as a new shifting of the Russian capital would involve the incalculable loss of the treasures which have been lavished with such mad extravagance and with so little taste or sense on its colossal edifices, no doubt; but what would be damage to St. Petersburg might turn out gain for the whole nation, and in that case there ought to be little reason to hesitate. But there are stronger motives than mere material interests to determine such a removal. Russia has had enough of foreign civilization. She has become intensely national; and if she did not much like foreigners when she was told that she had need of them, she is not likely to harbor more respect or love for them now, when she is conscious of her power to dispense with them and "far da se." There was a time—by no means remote—when the Germans were at home here, as in Denmark and all over the north; but a strong reaction has set in against them, and it is no recommendation to St. Petersburg to have it said that there are 45,515 of these obnoxious aliens within its walls. "Holy Russia" is yearning after its "Holy City," the city which has been its head and heart for the last 553 years, and where, whatever may be the affluence of strangers, the race of genuine, unsophisticated Muscovites will always constitute a strong and sound majority.

It is never too late to mend. Which is why the cobbler never has your boots done at the time promised.

It has been decided to sell the Great Eastern steamship by public auction early in October, unless she is previously disposed of at private sale.

The Land of Delight.

When the sun sets at night
Then the Moon rises in the Land of Delight;
And the children straightway jump from their
beds,
And dance with joy on their curly heads.

Then they slide on the icy lake,
And eat Charlotte Russe and gingerbread flake;
And as 'tis summer, the berries grow
Among the tall trees under the snow;
So while they are eating their gingerbread,
They hasten off to the strawberry bed.
But first they put on their little brown hoods,
For you know the grounds is rough in the
woods;
They tie up their braids and pin up their curls,
And look the sweetest of sweet little girls.
They wear pink gloves on their pretty little
toes,
And are dressed throughout in the nicest of
clothes.
Even the boys wear suits of blue
To look as fine as their sisters do.

When the clock strikes half past one
That is an end of their moonlight fun;
They hurry home on swift little heads,
And hide away in their feathery beds.
But the clock never strikes till nearly day
To put an end to their jolly play.

Oh! you would laugh to see the fun,
As home to their little nests they run,
And curl themselves up four in a row,
Feet on the bolster, heads below.
They gather the feathery quilt around,
And neither see nor hear a sound.
They sleep like squirrels in wintry days,
Till o'er their beds the bright moon plays.

We old ones can never hope by night
To wander away to the Land of Delight,
Where each child behaves like a fairy sprite
And capers and jumps in the clear moonlight;
The little boys and the little girls,
Tossing their frisky braids and curls.

'Tis a land with neither heat nor cold,
Where no babes cry and none are cold,
Where all the merry and young and gay,
Where nothing's real, but all is play.

L. DUKWOOD.

HETTY.

A STORY.

I wish the hoarse dog at Number Nine
were a better sleeper.

He always seems to have something on
his mind. He is not content to keep it
there either, but must forever be taking
the moon—when there is one—into his con-
fidence.

He is a dog who has a keen sense of his
own responsibilities, too, and feels called
upon to bark at every boy who whistles as
he passes, and at every dog who peeps in
through the various gaps in the wooden pal-
ings of his house.

So he does a good deal of barking, take it
altogether, and is looked upon by the inhab-
itants of Paradise-place in general as a safe
and sure protection against burglars and all
evil-doers.

Still, when working hard at "copy," for
which I know the printer's devil will be
howling at my gates in the morning, I am
sorry the hoarse dog is of such a conscientious
disposition.

When I say "howling at my gates," I
speak metaphorically. As a matter of fact,
I have no gates. As a matter of fact, I have
only a share in a front door. You knock
three times, and that means the little, plain-
looking, shabby, woman in the second floor
front.

I am only a lodger, you see, in Number
Eight Paradise-place, and ours is not an aris-
tocratic neighborhood. Yet we have an odd
sight or sound that is pleasant in its way, for

Just now nothing was visible in this long
green box except a vast crown of tiny two-
leaved plants, that might have been baby
cabbages, or cress, or anything—if one hadn't
known they were mignonette.

The upper half of the window was shaded
by a shabby sort of green blind; the lower,
open, framing, as I have said before, a wo-
man's face.

The profile was toward me first. Rather
large and massive in outline, but wonderfully
Madonna-like, with sleek-brown hair drawn
simply back and folded round a comb.

We had a pretty face or two in Paradise-
place, but daintiness and neatness were not
qualities common among us. But this woman
was exquisitely neat, and I could see the lit-
tle snow-white collar round her throat.

Presently, still loitering at my window,
she turned, and I saw her full face.

A broad, noble brow, disguised by no dis-
figuring fringe or tangle of hair of any kind;
lambent eyes, clear and steadfast; and the
very sweetest smile I had ever seen before, or
have ever seen since.

How did I know this?

Why, because she looked across, as I did,
and smiled at me.

That moment, out burst the lark at
Number Ten into a madness of trills and
roulades, and somehow the sound seemed
a sort of excuse for that silent greeting.
Of course I returned the smile—nay, I am
not sure I did not give the least bit in the
world of a nod as well. Then I sat down to
my desk, giving all my energies to the task of
extricating a young and beautiful Countess
out of a tangle of most trying circumstances
into which I had carefully led her the pre-
vious evening.

Somehow the face at the window opposite
seemed a sort of inspiration. Never had my
thoughts flowed in a clearer stream; never
had the agony of a suffering heroine piled up
more thrillingly; never had the inevitable
"happy ending" foreshadowed itself so del-
ightfully.

I began to weave a romance in my own
mind round that Madonna-faced woman.
The Countess was safely landed on the ma-
trimonial shore after her struggles through
the waters of affliction, so I could afford to
be idle a bit.

If kept waiting for "copy," the printer's
devil was apt to scandalize the neighbor-
hood (which, though poor, was eminently re-
spectable) by singing low songs and whistling
in an impudent and distracting manner, hang-
ing himself on to the area rails in impossible
attitudes the while; but to-day his bundle of
manuscripts were ready long before he ap-
peared—a state of affairs that I am perfectly
sure disappointed him extremely as curtailing
his opportunities of harrowing the little
world of Paradise-place.

There was no more "copy" due for nearly
a week to come.

I would be idle for a while; I would stroll
into that park of which we were all so proud,
sit on a seat under a tree and watch the
shabby children turning somersaults and
standing on their heads in the grass; take a
glance at the rhododendrons beginning to
break out into a blaze of color; watch the
laburnum shaking its golden locks out in the
soft, warm wind; meditate on future difficul-
ties into which to lead aristocratic feet, fu-
ture depths of unspeakable bliss upon which
to let the curtain drop.

A single chop and a rice-pudding in a break-

Yes, I was a good hand at the
parts. I often brought the tears to
eyes, and my voice quite fluttered
aloud to Hetty about pale faces
pillows, and wan hands that clasped
that fain would never let them go.

"How clever you are!" she would
should never have thought of that.

Success I had had in a certain
of my own; success that meant a du-
gular supply of chops and puddings
cheap trip to the sea once every
but this, I felt, was fame—this was
—this was a sip out of the intoxicant
of glory!

It was such a help to me having
near at hand to take an interest in
I spun with my busy brain.

Some while back I had tried the
daughter; but the attempt was
She ate surreptitious sweets while
her, and made nasty sucking noises
them. I caught her once, in the m-
ling part of a most thrilling story
vulgar signs with her fingers to her
brother through the clink of the re-
Then I gave the thing up, con-
the higher education of the mas-
hopeless affair. But it was differ-
different, with Hetty.

And I grew to love the girl (she
eighteen) with all my heart. To
been black and terrible troubles in
life. All I loved had been reft
hold; worse still, those I trusted
blindly had proved untrue. Mine
story enough; grief and disappoint-
seemed to wither me; I had made
formed no friendship in these lat-
But now, I was like an old tree that
ly sprouts out into little fresh green
of leaves all about its hoary trunk
Hetty creep into my heart of her
nestle there.

Hetty was an artists' model.

"I only sit for the face and
course," she said, a faint flush ris-
cheek, as she alluded to her de-
twisted frame, "it seems I suit for
cilia, and that sort of thing."

"So I should fancy," I answered
ing at the beautiful spiritual face of
me.

"Of course, with mother to keep
been hard work sometimes, and the
for the linen shops is a good thing
at hand when studio work chan-
slack. I was getting very hope-
when first we came here, though I
ing to mother. I never do. Do
member the morning I passed you
under the laburnum tree in the
Well, I was on my way to see
then."

"I knew you were on your way
somebody; you looked like busi-
ness."

"Yes, I dare say I did. I felt I
never made a better bargain than
that day. I was afraid that I
break out singing as I came
streets home—my heart was as glad
lark over there at Number Ten."

"I thought so," I put in. I
heard you singing next morning
work."

"Patience, I think we always
other, even before we ever spoke
other. I used to peep at you in
street, and then the milkwoman
mother you were 'the lady who

I am only a lodger, you see, in Number Eight Paradise-place, and ours is not an aristocratic neighborhood. Yet we have an odd sight or sound that is pleasant in its way, for all that.

I really don't think I ever saw finer mignonette than grows in the window of Number Twenty. ~~near the way~~; and, dear me! how sweetly the perfume steals across the narrow street when the weather is still and warm.

Then there is the lark fastened outside the attic window of Number Ten. Did ever one hear such melody as he makes when they put him out first thing in the morning? He squats on the square of turf in the bottom of the cage, presses his speckled breast to the bars—and I shut my eyes, and am back in my old country home. The furrows of the freshly turned fields have a fresh, pungent smell. I hear my young brother (long since laid to rest in a far-off land) whistling as he comes home from work, with our blue-eyed baby sister toddling along by his side holding bravely on to one finger of his strong, sunburnt hand. The farm door stands open; the passage inside is pied with gently stirring leaf shadows from the ivy that clusters all over the old porch; and—yes—there is the mother I shall never see again, knitting in hand, peeping from the doorway at those two approaching figures—the stalwart lad and the blue-eyed bit of a lassie.

These are the visions I see as I listen to the lark, and hope he doesn't mind very much being doomed to live in a small wire house and cheer us poor toilers with his song.

Yes; even Paradise-place has its pleasures. As to the stories I write—why, they are full of lords and ladies, and everything is on the most genteel scale imaginable. I take in a fashion paper to study the dress of the upper circles; though on this point I am forced to admit that the artist who “does” the illustrations is a trial to me, and often astonishes me with the look of my own creations—on paper.

I am strangely, marvelously alone in the world.

The old homestead, father, mother, big brother, blue-eyed sister—all are gone.

But that is not the story I am going to tell you now.

Suffice for you to know that I am a lonely woman, gray-haired, sad-eyed; almost penniless, save for what a busy pen can earn; inclined to be querulous with the hoarse dog at Number Nine, but yet ready to bask in a ray of sunshine; thankful for the lark's song and the scent of the mignonette; thankful that there is work to be done, and money to be earned thereby, sufficient for my simple wants.

It seems a very small story I have to tell, but yet it had a keen interest for me at the time it happened, and I often look back upon it. I have often wondered I had the courage to do as I did, but I have never repented of what I did.

Well, just as the Spring was passing into Summer; just as the fresh green leaves of the trees in the People's Park, that lay within a stone's throw of Paradise-place were beginning to get a bit dusty, and the primroses and violets were going out of season, a pretty sight caught my eye one morning and kept me from my work longer than it ought to have done.

It was a woman's face, framed in an open window—the very one where the mignonette box stood, and whence came the whiff of the many-blossomed flowers in Summer.

ties into* which to lead aristocratic feet, future depths of unspeakable bliss upon which to let the curtain drop.

A single chop and a rice-pudding in a breakfast saucer for our dinner are simple fare, but they do not preclude the needy author from telling of magnificent banquets and festivities in dazzling halls of light. In the same way the homely and occasionally sordid details of my daily life in no way clipped the wings of my imaginings, and these flights of fancy always seemed to have fuller scope in the open air, when green boughs waved in slow and stately fashion between me and the blue sky beyond.

Yes, I would go commune with nature, first ordering the chop and pudding to be ready an hour hence.

I would weave an intricate and exciting plot—a plot that would hold my reader breathless, and cause my editor to greet me, on my next visit to the editorial sanctum, with his blandest smile; and my heroine should be limned after the pattern of that sweet-faced calm-eyed woman, my new neighbor.

I had chosen a delightful seat, quiet and retired, yet within earshot of children's voices and the quacking of many ducks, (for we had a pond—quite a large pond, too—in our park,) when, moving slowly, and in strange timid fashion, my new neighbor came along one of the side walks.

I confess to experiencing a shock. I confess that Pegasus, just about to soar aloft, floundered pitifully.

The Madonna-faced woman was what is called in homely parlance, a crook-back.

A simple brown bonnet was tied over her brown hair, the two nearly matching each other. Her blue eyes—wonderful eyes they were in very truth—full of a sort of pathetic pleading, as if asking all the world to be tolerant of her deformed shape and awkward, shambling gait—looked at me as she passed. I almost fancy she would have stopped and taken a place upon the bench beside me but for the fact that she was on her way to keep an appointment. I came to this conclusion unhesitatingly, because I have learned to read people's errands from the way they go about them and know the look of a person on the way to a business interview off by heart.

Poor people do not wait for introductions to make each other's acquaintance. It is one of the advantages of poverty that it is untrammelled by conventionality.

A week later I knew Hetty Deacon to speak to as we passed each other in the street; to nod to as we looked at each other from opposite windows. A month later I seemed to have known her all my life. I wondered how I had ever managed to get on without her sweet companionship—her ready sympathy.

For you never saw anyone so interested in the beautiful young Countesses and wicked young Dukes as Hetty was! She would laugh right merrily over the funny bits of my stories, and I am sure I have seen her eyes quite bright and tearful over my death-bed scenes. You know people always die at great length, and very much more picturesquely, on paper than they do in real life, and I was a great hand at that sort of thing. I am a very old woman now, and an unexpected legacy has made it quite unnecessary for me to write “fiction for the million,” as we called our weekly paper. I may say that much without laying myself open to the charge of being vainglorious.

“Patience, I think we always I other, even before we ever spoke other. I used to peep at you in the street, and then the milkwoman mother you were ‘the lady w stories;’ so I peeped oftener than this. I was a little frightened.”

“But not now?”

“Ah, no!”

Hetty's mother was nearly blind it was wonderful how much she managed to do in the way of “settling up” the little room. It was the very cleanliness and tidiness. The landlady had been a musician at one of the theatres, a man who devoted himself to things in this life—his violin, and playing mignonette in the box outside. The sun of prosperity seemed beginning to shine upon him, for left, with much pomp and ceremony presented the box to the landlady, full of sweet-scented greenish air flowers, it flourished exceedingly in Hetty's care.

“Cousin Jack likes the smell like those,” she said to me one Sunday noon as she and I stood together in the window. “He's coming, is Jack, and he and I are going together.”

I am naturally rather a fluent writer there was something in Hetty's faith in Hetty's voice—that helped, as she spoke of this expected hers.

If you have any intuitive peep at all, you can scarcely mistake in a woman's eyes, the smile of a man's lips, as she speaks of the loves.

Apparently Hetty was surprised silence, for she gave me a quick glance her hands lightly one in the other, then fall upon her lap, and with child-like wonder in her great soft slowly:

“Why, Patience, you never saw Jack?”

I read her heart like an open book pitied with all her gentle soul that aged being who had “never seen Jack.” It was difficult to her to idea of what the world must see that person whose world did not know Cousin Jack.

“No, I have never seen him, Hetty. I see him to-night, dear? Will you give me a cup of tea, and then I will sit with her while you and Jack church.”

So it was settled like that. W over my nice fresh bunch of waxes and my glass bee-hive full of marmalade made a sort of joint feast of it.

“He's a bonnie lad is Jack,” Deacon before he came. “He's you know—getting on well, too, in merchant service. Never a word comes home from but he brings a pretty gift or another; nor he does Hetty, neither. Why should he, He used to carry her about when a strong chap of ten years old, and weakly-like lass of five. He was too, and made a go-cart—aye, that ‘She shall ride in her carriage like he'd say, laughing so as you might a mile off. My poor husband was a and we were well-to-do.”

Here Hetty, ever watchful of her moods and fancies, cried out t

I was a good hand at the pathetic I often brought the tears to my own and my voice quite fluttered as I read to Hetty about pale faces on white, and wan hands that clasped those in would never let them go.

"How clever you are!" she would say; "I never have thought of that."

As I had had in a certain small way my own; success that meant a due and supply of chops and pudding, and a trip to the sea once every Autumn; so, I felt, was fame—this was incense was a sip out of the intoxicating cup!

As such a help to me having some one to hand to take an interest in the webs with my busy brain,

while back I had tried the landlady's trick: but the attempt was a failure. surreptitious sweets while I read to made nasty sucking noises over me. I caught her once, in the most thrilling of a most thrilling story, making signs with her fingers to her younger through the creak of the room door. I gave the thing up, convinced that her education of the masses was a sad affair. But it was different, quite different, with Hetty.

I grew to love the girl (she was but a child) with all my heart. There had been such a terrible troubles in my past. All I loved had been reft from my grasp. Worse still, those I trusted in most had proved untrue. Mine was a sad enough; grief and disappointment had withered me; I had made no ties, no friendship in these latter years. Now, I was like an old tree that sudden-ly drops its little fresh green branches all about its hoary trunk. I let creep into my heart of hearts and here.

My father was an artists' model.

He only sit for the face and head, of which she said, a faint flush rising in her cheeks as she alluded to her deformed and crooked frame, "it seems I suit for Saint Cecilia and that sort of thing."

"I should fancy," I answered, glancing at the beautiful spiritual face opposite to

me, "of course, with mother to keep, it has a great deal of work sometimes, and the sewing linen shops is a good thing to have done when studio work chances to be scarce."

I was getting very hopeless just when we came here, though I said nothing to mother. I never do. Do you remember the morning I passed you sitting under the laburnum tree in the park? I was on my way to see an artist

and now you were on your way to see a doctor; you looked like business all

over, I dare say I did. I felt like it. I made a better bargain than I did lay. I was afraid that I should stop singing as I came along the home—my heart was as glad as the bird there at Number Ten.

"I thought so," I put in here; "I was singing next morning at your

patience, I think we always loved each other even before we ever spoke to each other. I used to peep at you across the street and then the milkwoman told me you were 'the lady who wrote the songs.' I seconded that, and you I

was coming down the street, and that he had a posy in his coat. So he had; and I hardly knew which was brighter and more bonnie, the young fellow's face or the posy of summer flowers at his breast.

He was a sailor, every inch of him, strongly built, sunburned, curly locked, dark-eyed. He had a ringing happy laugh, and was fond of watercresses and marmalade; indeed, he complimented me on both articles. Mrs. Deacon having explained that they were my contributions to the entertainment.

But what struck me about him most was his marvellously tender, gentle ways to his cousin Hetty. She, on her part, seemed more silent than usual; but the beautiful Madonna face was all alight with a quiet radiance—a calm and restful joy—a look as if she were forever saying to herself, "He is here, here beside me," like a bird singing a sweet song of content over and over again.

The cousins went to church together, and I staid with Mrs. Deacon meanwhile, listening with quiet yet keen attention to reminiscences of by-gone days—of Jack's boyhood—of Hetty's girlhood.

"Jack was the orphan son of Mr. Deacon's only sister, and was never grudging nothing no more than if he'd been our own," said my informant with a certain air of pride in the late Mr. Deacon's generosity toward his wife's kin.

Jack had not been unmindful of these benefits received, and when the evil days came many a welcome bit of gold did he send to his more than mother.

"Never forgetting Hetty," added Mrs. Deacon, complacently. "He's main fond of Hetty, is Jack, I can tell you."

This last remark was made with a certain gentle defiance, and the dim eyes were turned to me with a sort of wistful hope that I might make some further comment. But I had none to make.

I read the mother's hopes and tears; I read my dear girl's heart; but I kept silent.

The evening was warm and still; from the far distance came the sound of churchbells pealing; from somewhere near at hand the sound of an organ and of hymn-singing. Mrs. Deacon had fallen into a doze, and as I sat there waiting for the cousins to come home, a mist came over my eyes, something rose to my throat and tried to choke me, and a voice in my heart cried out:

"Oh, Hetty, Hetty—what can I do for you, my dearie?"

The summer was at its height. In Western London the great folks were setting themselves to think where they should go for their autumn outing. We folk at the East End just had to make the best of things, and be grateful for small mercies, such as water-carts to lay the dust, and the peripatetic ice-vendor with his truck and little tumblers of lemon and strawberry.

I had got to know Cousin Jack quite well by this time. I was able to read "between the lines" in my dear girl's heart-story.

Hetty was very dear to her sailor cousin; dear, as things weak and helpless are apt to be dear to the strong; dearer because of her affliction; sacred, in his eyes, as a suffering child is sacred to all of us who know the beauty of tenderness and pity. Hetty was all this to her cousin Jack, but nothing more.

"Yes. Sit down here in this low chair by my knee while I tell you what it was all about."

Hetty was between the window and me. The perfect profile showed like a silhouette against the dusky gloom outside.

"We were talking about you."

The silhouette was turned away from me. Hetty's voice was faint and breathless.

"About me?"

"Yes. Jack was telling me about you when you were a little girl—how he used to carry you about; how dearly he loved you."

My task was even harder than I thought it would be. I dare not touch Hetty's hands—those meek hands—long, slender, helpful, folded in her lap, and my own were cold and trembling.

"He was very, very good to me always."

"Yes; and I am sure he always will be. He told me last night that he felt you had a stronger, deeper claim upon a man's tenderness than any other woman could have."

"Because I am—different to other women?"

"Yes; set apart, as it were; sacred; doomed to a certain extent to stand alone in the world, without those nearer ties—"

"He meant that I ought never to marry?"

I could not see Hetty's face. I saw the folding hands clasping each other closer and closer. Once I felt a shudder shake the poor misshapen frame that made my dearest girl "different to other women."

Said I not rightly that my task was hard?

"Yes; he meant that your life was different from others."

"Yes; I had forgotten."

A long, deep-drawn breath told me my arrow had gone home.

"And so, just because he holds you in such reverence, such tenderness; just because he is so ready to fear you might fancy he could change to you, it is hard for him to tell you—"

She turned her face—white in the gray ghastly light—fully toward me. Her eyes, wild, wide, full of fear, met mine. She threw up her hands as if to keep off some horrible knowledge that threatened to crush her to the earth.

All my courage, all my calmness, forsook me.

"Oh, Hetty, Hetty!" I cried, flinging my arms about her, gathering her to my breast, rocking her to and fro as one would a sick and weary child. "It is true what you think, what you fear. Oh, my darling! if I could suffer in your stead I would; but I cannot—I cannot; no one can."

The white face lay back against my bosom. Hetty's eyes were closed. I could see the wonderful silky length of their long lashes even in that faint and feeble light.

Had the cruel blow killed her? Had I lost the one thing I loved on earth?

No; for her arms closed about my neck; fast—fast and close she holds me.

Tears rain down her poor pale face; sobs choke her utterance.

It is better so, and I let her weep on.

At last she speaks:

"It must have hurt you terribly to say all this to me. You did it, I know, to save me from myself. How good you are to me,

tience, I think we always loved each other before we ever spoke to each other. I used to peep at you across the street and then the milkwoman told me you were 'the lady who wrote'; so I peeped oftener than before. I was a little frightened of you at first, but not now?"

"No!"

Patience's mother was nearly blind, and yet wonderful how much she managed to do her way of "settling up" their shabby room. It was the very picture of neatness and tidiness. The last tenant had been a musician at one of the minor theatres, a man who devoted himself to two things in this life—his violin, and the reargonnette in the box outside the window. The sun of prosperity seemed to be shining upon him, for when he came with much pomp and ceremony, he carried the box to the landlady, and now, like a sweet-scented greenish and yellow flower, it flourished exceedingly under Hetty's care.

When Jack likes the smell of flowers, she said to me one Sunday afternoon, "she and I stood together by the window." "He's coming, is Jack, this evening?" "He and I are going to church to-morrow."

Patience was naturally rather a fluent woman, but there was something in Hetty's face—something in Hetty's voice—that held me silent. She spoke of this expected visitor of

Patience with any intuitive perceptions you can scarcely mistake the look of a woman's eyes, the smile on a woman's lips, as she speaks of the man she

Presently Hetty was surprised at my silence for she gave me a quick glance, folded her hands lightly one in the other, let me sit upon her lap, and with a sort of wonder in her great soft eyes, said to me: "Patience, you never saw Cousin

Patience's heart like an open book. She spoke with all her gentle soul that belighted her face, who had "never seen Cousin Jack." It was difficult to her to form an idea of what the world must seem like to a person whose world did not contain Cousin Jack.

"I have never seen him, Hetty. May I go to-night, dear? Will your mother give me a cup of tea, and then I can sit here while you and Jack are at home?"

Patience was settled like that. We carried with us a nice fresh bunch of watercresses and a glass bee-hive full of marmalade, and a sort of joint feast of it.

"He's a bonnie lad is Jack," said Mrs. Deacon before he came. "He's a sailor, now—getting on well, too—in the merchant service. Never a voyage he goes home from but he brings me some gift or another; nor he don't forget neither. Why should he, indeed? I let him carry her about when he was a chap of ten years old, and she a bit like a lass of five. He was handy, I made a go-cart—aye, that did he. All ride in her carriage like a queen!" "My poor husband was alive then, and we were well-to-do."

Hetty, ever watchful of her mother's words and fancies, cried out that Jack

be dear to the strong; dearer because of her affliction; sacred, in his eyes, as a suffering child is sacred to all of us who know the beauty of tenderness and pity. Hetty was all this to her cousin Jack, but nothing more.

Of what Jack was to Hetty, she cannot speak. It was not in her power to gauge it at the time. I put the thought of it from me, as we put aside a thing we dare not look upon—that is, for a time.

The day came when I had to take my courage by both hands, and face all the cruel truth; for the sailor youth took a great fancy to me, though I was a little old woman with a Quakerish cap and a shabby gown. Not only so, but he opened his heart to me.

We were walking side by side in the park, where everything looked parched and dried up with the baking heat, when Jack first told me that after the voyage upon which he was just about to start, he was going to be married.

"I hope Aunt Ann and Hetty won't take it unkind that I haven't told them all about it from the first," he said, doubtfully; "but to say the truth, Miss Heath, I find it a difficult thing to tell. I want them to be quite sure I shall never be any different to them; that I shall always be the same Cousin Jack. I am so afraid they will fancy—all kinds of things."

"I don't think they will fancy anything that is not true," I put in, perhaps with more warmth than wisdom.

"Do you mean to say that you think so meanly of me as to suppose I shall forget those two dear, gentle women, just because I have a home and a wife of my own?"

"No," I said, looking up into his brave and bonnie face—"No, you will not forget them; but, it cannot be the same—it never is."

We paced up and down and talked together a long while after this. It was dusk and gray when we went in, I to my own lonely room, Jack to supper with Mrs. Deacon and Hetty. Once alone, I sat down in the dark, untied my bonnet-strings and flung them back, unfastened my shawl and let it fall over my chair.

I was stifling—choking; I felt like the veriest coward that ever drew breath.

I had a task before me from which I shrank with every nerve of my poor little shivelled body—the hardest task that had ever been set me yet; to wound cruelly the one creature which I loved on earth.

And yet it must be done.

The womanly pride and self-respect of a sister-woman is dear to any woman worth the name. Jack must not tell this thing to Hetty. The girl's secret was safe so far. It should be my work to keep it so.

It was the following night. Hetty had come to pay me a visit. I had been listening to the account of a grand historical picture in which she was to figure.

I let her talk on till the room grew dim and shadowy with the coming of the summer night, which was but a picture done in grays at its deepest, and had no black shades at all.

I let its misty blue-gray veil fall on my girl's sweet face before I told my sorry tale, before I redeemed the pledge made to my own heart the night before.

She played up to my hand herself.

"You and Jack had a long talk last night, Patience."

It is better so, and I let her weep on.

At last she speaks:

"It must have hurt you terribly to say all this to me. You did it, I know, to save me from myself. How good you are to me, dear! I have been wrong; I have been selfish, thoughtless, wicked; but he grew so dear—so dear that I forgot, quite forgot that my life must be different to that of all other women forever. See," she went on, drawing a little packet from the bosom of her dress, "this is the posy he wore that happy Sunday when he and I went to church together, and the bells rang sweetly, oh, so sweetly, and all the world about me seemed full of music."

All this happened many many, years ago. Hetty and I live together now.

We have done so a long while; ever since Mrs. Deacon died.

Jack's marriage turned out a very happy one, and his children dote upon and tyrannize over their Aunt Hetty beyond anything I ever saw.

Not only so, but their father has the same gentle, loving tenderness, the same reverential love for his old playmate—the woman who is "different from others"—as ever he had.

The withered posy still lies in a corner of Hetty's desk. I know, for I have seen it many times and oft.

It serves, I doubt not, to remind her that she once forgot—once loved but too well, and then lived her sorrow down and took up her life as it had been ordered for her—as a brave woman should.

My tale has no plot in it, after all. It is not half as full of incident as those I used to write in Paradise-place, while the hoarse dog put me out by his barking and the lark cheered me up with his song. It is only the story of one woman's heart, told by another woman who loved her dearly and loves her dearly still.

THE END

Fans and Parasols.

Extraordinary importance is just now given to fans and parasols. Each season has its "fad," and the "fad" includes both of these indispensable accessories to a successful toilet. On some of the satin surfaces of fans are seen exquisitely painted crows solemnly gazing at the broad leaves, pink, white and blue lilies of Egypt; and to correspond with the favorite color, others are of black satin showing a group of ibises or scarlet flamingoes painted by hand. A Parisian caprice, painted by a well-known French artist, shows on the edge of a wood a pretty cottage. Cupid is knocking at the door and a lovely maiden peeps at him with innocent inquisitiveness from a latticed window. Silvery gray, peach blossom, olive, almond, straw-colored, crimson satin are painted or embroidered in panels of the most elaborate beauty; some of the "sticks" are Oriental jet set with pearls. Some of the most elegant fans are made of peacock's eye feathers set in medallions with surrounding frame-work of gorgeous humming-birds' heads. A fan of black satin cretonne with panels of gay Watteau pictures outlined with gold thread like frame-work is so handsome that the purchaser who read the price attached \$2.50, really imagined it to be \$250, and her friends were deceived also.

Joy is the feeling that you are better off than your neighbor.

R. G. WRIGHT'S HARDWARE STORE.

MACHINE OIL,
LARD OIL,
STEAM REFINED PALE SEAL OIL,
CASTORINE MACHINE OIL,
BLACK OIL.

AXLE GREASE,
LEATHER BELTING,
THRESHING MITTS,
LACE LEATHER,
AND ALL OTHER

THRESHERS SUPPLIES

—AT—
ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

—AT—
R. G. WRIGHT'S.

Napanee, July 21st, 1881.

FARMERS, READ THIS.

**ROYAL
Insurance Company**

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - TEN MILLION DOLLARS
SHAREHOLDERS LIABILITY UNLIMITED.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

FARM PROPERTY INSURED AGAINST
DAMAGE BY LIGHTNING.

W. S. WILLIAMS,
Agent for Napanee & District.

38-3m

The Napanee Express.

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, SEPT. 2, 1881.

LENNOX REFORM ASSOCIATION.

We would again remind Reformers of the annual meeting of the Lennox Reform Association, to be held in the Town Hall, Napanee, on Tuesday next—Quarterly Fair day. Very important business is to be transacted and it is desirable that there should be a complete representation of all

—“A super-heated atmosphere of religious sensationalism” is how the Mail describes the Methodist camp meeting at Grimsby. How does that sound to Rev. Mr. Blackstock of the Christian Guardian? Will he now take the Mail to task? Surely nothing Mr. Blake ever said about Victoria University could be construed into anything half so insulting to Methodism as that.

—Sir Charles Tupper is at present in British Columbia inspecting the work on the western extremity of the Canada Pacific Railway. After his address at Nanaimo a somewhat disagreeable affair occurred. The irrepressible Bunster declared the speech unsatisfactory because there was nothing said about the Island Railway. He also attacked Mr. Trutch as engineer for the Province. Sir Charles rejoined expressing regret that Nanaimo had not sent a member to oppose the Government in place of such a friend as Mr. Bunster.

—The Kingston Whig very pertinently pointed out that the temperance party had not received the help anticipated by having Sir Leonard Tilley, Past Most Grand Patriarch, in the Cabinet, whereupon the Mail intimates that Sir Leonard has become luke-warm in his advocacy of temperance legislation, as it says he did not accept office as a temperance advocate and he has “a great deal more wisdom than some temperance advocates who lug in their darling theme on all occasions.” There is very little elbow room for a temperance man in the present Cabinet.

—It would seem that Mr. Gladstone is not going to allow the Land Bill to be the closing act of his long and useful public career. He has intimated his intention of introducing a bill next session to meet the tactics of obstructionists and to secure prompt discharge of legitimate business. In this he has a very difficult task to perform but after the wonderful success which attended his leadership during the past session there is no room for doubt that he can accomplish his ends. May the grand old Reformer live to give to Great Britain this and many other much needed reforms.

—The M.E. Sunday School Parliament, opened at the St. Lawrence Central Camp Ground on the 23rd inst, and closed on Tuesday last. The parliament was one of the most successful yet held. Among those present from this district were Rev. Mr. Card, Rev. Mr. Service, P. E. and Mrs. Service, Mr. A. L. Morden, Mrs. Symington, Mr. W. E. Hazzard, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gibbard and Miss Gibbard, Napanee; Rev. Mr. McDonald, Bay Circuit; Rev. Mr. Hudgins, Odessa; Rev. Mr. Sanderson, Camden; Rev. Mr. Duprau, Selby; and Mr. Thos. Anderson, Hay Bay. Addresses on special subjects

THE CO-OPERATIVE WAREHOUSING COMPANY.

THE STOCK INCREASED—AN IMPORTANT ARRANGEMENT WITH A PROMINENT TENDENCY TO BUYER.

A meeting of the shareholders of the Operative Warehousing Company was in the Company's warehouse, yesterday. The meeting was largely attended and unanimity of opinion prevailed. The law authorizing the stock to be increased from \$5,000 to \$10,000 was carried unanimously. The arrangements with Mr. W. D. Matthews & Co. of Toronto to chase, store and ship all kinds of grain completed and go into effect at once. Mr. Matthews is the largest grain dealer in the Province, and one of the largest, in the largest, malsters in America, the arrangement will enable the Company to its patrons and farmers generally superior advantages. Mr. Matthew's presence in the market will guarantee the highest price being paid. Mr. Daly, the efficient manager of the Company, will continue to manage the entire business. Another meeting of the shareholders will be held on Monday, the 12th inst., to transact important business.

THE PRESIDENT'S CONDITION.

A PROLONGED STRUGGLE FOR LIFE—A CASE OF TERRIBLE SUFFERING—HE IS HOLDING HIS OWN.

The past week was a severe one for the President, so much so that on Friday day he despondently asked “what was any good keeping up the struggle much longer.” On Sunday, however, rallied sufficient to partake of some chicken jelly, retaining it as well as numerous enemata without any observable disturbance of the stomach. Since then his condition has improved slightly but no strong hopes of ultimate recovery held out. The following dispatches received yesterday:

AN INCREASED FEELING OF CONFIDENCE DAY.

The surgeons regard the President's condition this morning with increased satisfaction and encouragement. Having a quiet, comfortable day. All the members of the Cabinet and President's personal friends there growing feeling of encouragement and confidence, and it seems to be the general impression that by Saturday or Sunday when the glandular swelling shall have ceased to be a hindrance, the patient enter the stage of convalescence.

THE PRESIDENT TAKING ANIMAL FOOD. It is stated that in addition to the nourishment the President was given a small piece of carefully broiled beef this morning. He held it in his mouth, sucked it, and swallowed the juice seemed to enjoy it.

BLAINE TO LOWELL.

Association, to be held in the Town Hall, Napanee, on Tuesday next—Quarterly Fair day. Very important business is to be transacted and it is desirable that there should be a complete representation of all the municipalities in the riding. Let there be a large turn out.

MR. BLAKE BY THE SEASIDE.

Mr. Blake has concluded his tour through the Maritime Provinces. His passage through the country has been marked by one series of ovations, and none was more enthusiastic than that accorded him in Halifax. Here it was that it was hoped the vile tirade of abuse poured out upon him by the Mail was to have taken effect, because of the editor-in-chief being an old resident of the place, but it would seem that the honest blue noses knew the Mail editor too well to be led astray by his false teachings. There could be no stronger indication of the success which attended Mr. Blake than the number of Ministers it was found necessary to send in his wake. All that the Mail and Sir Charles Tupper and his following said, however, did not have the effect of checking the tide which had set in in Mr. Blake's favour. The talented leader of the Opposition at once impressed his hearers with the honesty of his convictions and his capacity for grappling with great questions. His speeches were argumentative and free from anything like personal abuse, hence he was always greeted by large and enthusiastic audiences. The visit has done much towards cementing the Liberal party which may now be said to be a solid phalanx extending from ocean to ocean.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Sir John Macdonald continues to improve in health. He will sail for Canada on the 8th of September.

—The Toronto Industrial Exhibition opens Monday next. The number of entries are greatly in excess of last year and the list of attractions more than doubled. The managers have made preparations for the most successful exhibition ever held in Canada, and the indications are that their expectations will be realized.

—There is a law against bringing liquor into the North-West territories and it has been pretty closely observed in past years. It is to be regretted that the most flagrant violation of the law should be made by the chief magistrate of the Dominion himself. It is reported that Lord Lorne brought a cart load of grog to the foot of the Rockies.

and Mrs. W. T. Gibbard and Miss Gibbard, Napanee; Rev. Mr. McDonald, Bay Circuit; Rev. Mr. Hudgins, Odessa; Rev. Mr. Sanderson, Camden; Rev. Mr. Duprau, Selby; and Mr. Thos. Anderson, Hay Bay. Addresses on special subjects were delivered by Revs. S. Card, Service, and Deprau, and Mr. Morden. Rev. Mr. Card passed a highly creditable examination in the Normal class and was awarded a prize, consisting of a couple of handsome volumes of history.

—This is how Mr. Blake's addresses strike a New England editor:—The editor of the Calais, Me., Times, who heard Mr. Blake's speech at St. Stephen's, N. B., says the speech "was one of the most masterly we have ever heard." For two hours he chained the attention of his hearers by his pure diction, powerful analysis, and irresistible logic. Attempting not oratorical display, appealing to no prejudice, alluding to his opponents with courtesy, and scorning the arts of sophistry, he impressed every hearer by his candour, and carried conviction by masterly presentation of facts. His dispassionate argument was a surprise to those who have been accustomed to listen to the inflated oratory of campaign speakers on this side of the line. A few such men as Mr. Blake would purify the methods of public discussion in the United States. Canada has not only produced a great mind but a true gentleman in Mr. Blake."

—The Syndicate people have informed Lord Lorne "that all disquiet and anxiety [as to the success of their undertaking] had passed away entirely from their minds." What appeared to them from the outset to be a "soft thing" has already proved itself to be a perfect gold mint. The relief they profess to have secured does not, however, seem to have led them to make any concessions to the people who are being so freely bled. On the contrary they seem to have become more Shylock-like in their exacting—as witness their refusal to furnish the slightest accommodation to the people of Morris unless one-half of the town plot was given them—and it is not to be expected that time will bring with it better terms. The history of monopolies goes to show that time with them produces increased avarice rather than a policy of fair dealing. The people of the North-West are now beginning to realize that they were sold but they have yet to learn by dear experience to what extent.

—A woman who came all the way from Montana appeared in Ottawa a day or two since with a revolver in her hand and murder in her eye. She had been led into sin by a scoundrel who then deserted her and fled to Ottawa. She followed him, but on her arrival found that he had eluded her and gone back to Montana. She took the next train for her home, avowing that she would make him redeem his promises or die. The parties formerly lived in Ottawa.

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Secretary Blaine has called Mr. Lowell as follows:—"The President had less fever this evening than upon previous evenings since he was well. His temperature at six o'clock was normal. His entire day has been most encouraging in all his symptoms. Hereafter send but one report daily."

THE DROUGHT.

SERIOUS DAMAGE TO LATER CROPS—DROUGHT AND BRUSH FIRES—RAIN BADLY NEEDED.

The weather during the past week has been intensely hot all over the province and the drought has been something exceptional even for this season of the year. The Globe of Wednesday carried telegraphic despatches from all parts of the province, which go to show that unusually protracted drought has been everywhere and has caused much local great inconvenience. The heat has been excessive during the past five days, and temperatures have ranged from 95° to 105° in the shade. The present hot spell rivaling if not surpassing that of the beginning of August in July, the drought appears to have been most severe in the western parts of the Province. However, everywhere the crops have suffered, root crops are more or less endangered, and dairy products are diminished. In the Western Provinces particularly Indian corn, fruit and root crops are suffering very severely. Pastures are dried up and burnt, the earth is baked and the stream beds are either entirely dry or are running very low. Farmers are obliged to drive cattle for miles to be watered, or to use a water supply in barrels a long distance. Taking the season altogether it has been a very disastrous one, notwithstanding the bush fires, the drought and the present heat have been a fine favour to the crops; the chief crop of the year was harvested before drought could do them any harm. Spring very late, and the first of the season exceedingly dry, but the warm moisture of May gave vegetation a wonderful start while the coolness of June allowed grain to fill out well. The hot season of July and August were secured. The root crops, Indian corn and fruits are, of course, suffering, but it seems unlikely the drought will continue much longer, even these may come out fairly.

The following despatches were received from this county:—

TAMWORTH.—The drought is long continued and very severe in this neighbourhood. Late sown oats are not over an average crop. Buckwheat is greatly damaged. The root crops are not likely to be over one-quarter an average. Bush fires have been raging about 10 miles north-east of this place for over a week, not doing much damage, but

THE CO-OPERATIVE WAREHOUSING COMPANY.

STOCK INCREASED—AN IMPORTANT ARRANGEMENT WITH A PROMINENT TORONTO BUYER.

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THE PRESIDENT TAKING ANIMAL FOOD.

It is stated that in addition to the usual nourishment the President was given a small piece of carefully broiled beefsteak this morning. He held it in his mouth, sucked it, and swallowed the juice. He seemed to enjoy it.

BLAINE TO LOWELL.

now working into the open farm country this way, doing considerable damage.

NEWBURGH.—The drought is most severe. The grain unharvested is simply drying up.

THE LATE E. PERRY, ESQ.

SOME PARTICULARS OF HIS USEFUL LIFE.

From a very full and eulogistic sketch of the life of the late Ebenezer Perry, Esq., reeve of Sheffield, published in the Tamworth Echo we glean the following particulars:—

Mr. Perry was twice married, first to Isabel Vrooman on the 22nd of Feb. 1826, and lastly to Jennet Bartles, 10th Aug., 1856. By his first wife he had eight sons and two daughters, all of whom are married but one, Thomas. One daughter is married to Wilson Clark and the other to Peter F. Carscallen. The second marriage brought no issue, and the second wife now widowed, is the recipient of much sympathy.

He entered public life in 1840 as councillor, being elected to that office in and for Ernestown, and remained continuously in the Council up to 1858. In 1856 he was appointed Crown Lands Agent, and took up his residence in Tamworth. He was elected reeve of Sheffield in 1861, and was elected warden in 1872. Altogether he filled the office of Reeve for Sheffield thirteen years, and with great credit to himself and profit to the municipality; and closed an eventful life retaining the confidence of the public and wearing the honor of that office, having been elected last January without any effort on his part.

During his county councillorship many important questions were fought out and set at rest; among them the separation of Lennox and Addington from Frontenac, and establishing the County Town; there having been a keen strife between Napanee and Newburgh for it. He gave his vote and influence in favor of Napanee, and it is mainly due to him that Napanee got it.

His supervision of Sheffield matters in the council was most successful, and distinguished him as a man of sense, and devoted to the work of improvement and building up. His great influence in the county council enabled him to get large sums of money on county roads; sometimes obtaining out of the county funds grants for county roads in Sheffield of a greater amount than the County rate paid into the treasurer. So that he was "father of the Township" (as he was often styled) in many respects.

In the election of 1872, for the Ontario Legislature, Mr. Perry was brought out as a candidate for the riding of Addington, and was backed by all the old and influential politicians of the riding; but the young men chose Mr. Deroche, the present member, and as the Conservative

MARRIAGES.

HENDERSON—LEE—At the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Wm. Barnett, on the 30th ult., Rev. Wm. Gould Henderson, Bay Quinte Conference M. E. Church, to Phoebe, second daughter of Henry Lee, Esq., Lyn, Ont.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the Shareholders of the

Co-Operative Warehousing Co.

OF NAPANEE,

Will be held at the Company's office,

On **MONDAY, September 12th. 1881.**

at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m.,

For the purpose of ratifying a By-law for the loan of \$3,500 from the London and Ontario Loan Association, also for applying to have the charter amended conferring warehousing privileges on the Company, and for transacting other important business in connection with the Company.

By order of the Board.

JAMES DALY,
Manager.

Napanee, Sept. 1, 1881-44

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

THE SIXTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION

OF THE

Midland Central Fair Association

Will be held at the

CRYSTAL PALACE GROUNDS,

CITY OF KINGSTON,

ON

SEPTEMBER 20th, 21st, 22nd and 23rd.

A Dog Show will be held and a Balloon Ascension will take place.

Prize Lists containing full information sent to any address on application.

THOMAS MILLS, Secretary.

August 10, 1881-42

P O Box 915

NAPANEE, TAMWORTH & QUEBEC RAILWAY COMPANY.

NOTICE is hereby given that an amended map or plan of the lands intended to be passed over and taken for the Napanee, Tamworth & Quebec Railway Company, and Books of Reference for said railway, in which is set forth a general description of said lands, the names, and owners and occupiers thereof, so far as can be ascertained, between the Napanee river in the town of Napanee and lot number 27 in the first concession of the township of Camden in the county of Lennox and Addington, have been examined and certified to by the Minister of Public Works and copies have been filed in the Department of Public Works and in the office of the Clerk of the Peace for the County of Lennox and Addington.

W. S. WILLIAMS,

Secretary N., T. & Q. R. R. Co.

Dated at Napanee, this 1st day of August, A. D. 1881.

40-5

KARN'S CELEBRATED ORGAN.

morning. He held it in his mouth, and swallowed the juice. He tried to enjoy it.

BLAINE TO LOWELL.

Secretary Blaine has called Minister Lowell as follows:—"The President has less fever this evening than upon any previous evening since he was wounded. Temperature at six o'clock was normal. Entire day has been most encouraging in all his symptoms. Hereafter I shall but one report daily."

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Globe of Wednesday contained graphic despatches from all parts of the province, which go to show that an unusually protracted drought exists everywhere and has caused much loss and inconvenience. The heat too has been excessive during the past four or five days, and temperatures have prevailed from 95° to 105° in the shade, the intense hot spell rivalling if not surpassing that of the beginning of August. As a rule, the drought appears to have been more severe in the western parts of the province. However, everywhere the pastures have suffered, root crops are more or less endangered, and dairy products diminished. In the Western country, particularly Indian corn, fruit, and crops are suffering very severely, the roots are dried up and burnt brown, the earth is baked and the streams and rivers are either entirely dry or are drying. Farmers are obliged to drive their cattle for miles to be watered, or to bring their supply in barrels a long distance. During the season altogether it has not standing the bush fires, the drought has present heat been a fine one, and irreparable to the crops; the chief of which was harvested before drought could injure them. Spring very late, and the first was exceedingly dry, but the warmth and moisture of May gave vegetation a wonderful start while the coolness of June allowed grain to fill out well. The harvest of July and August were well. The root crops, Indian corn, fruits are, of course, suffering, but as it is unlikely the drought will continue much longer, even these may on the whole turn out fairly.

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WORTH.—The drought is long continued and very severe in this neighbourhood. Late sown oats are not over half average crop. Buckwheat is greatly reduced. The root crops are not likely to over one-quarter an average crop. Fires have been raging about five miles north-east of this place for over a week, not doing much damage, but are

as a candidate for the riding of Addington, and was backed by all the old and influential politicians of the riding; but the young men chose Mr. Deroche, the present member, and as the Conservative candidate, Mr. Hooper, was a young man, and the boys of both parties were spoiling for a fight, Mr. Perry magnanimously waved his superior claim in Mr. Deroche's favor and that after issuing his address. That address showed how deeply he had the true interests of the province at heart, and especially this portion of it. Had he been elected he would have proven his ability commensurate with the wider field. He was by nature a politician, and so keen in debate that few cared to do him battle. All through life he was a Reformer and an active worker in that party.

JOHNNY SKAE'S CAREER.

A CANADIAN WHO HAS BEEN TWICE A MILLIONAIRE—NOW IN GAOL.

In San Francisco the other night Johnny Skae was committed to prison in default of \$5 to pay a fine. A few years ago he was a millionaire, to-day he is an outcast. Johnny's history in brief is as follows:—He was born in Canada, near Oshawa, and having become an expert telegraph operator drifted to the far west. When the celebrated Comstock lode was opened Johnny was the operator at the mines. He was a first-class hand and everyone had confidence in him. From day to day cipher despatches were sent from the mines to San Francisco giving the result of the day's operations of the miners. Somehow Johnny got hold of the key to the ciphers, read all the messages, went into stock speculation and became a millionaire in a short time. He bought the Virginia and Gold Hill water-works, supplying water to all the mines, and yielding him \$200,000 a year. But the mines suddenly gave out and Johnny was broken. He went east, but while away the miners as suddenly struck it rich again, and Skae came back to the Comstock country as fast as a special train would bring him. He was again a millionaire and a lion of all the gold hunters. James C. Flood was second to the Canadian. He gave wonderful trout breakfasts to his friends and did the grand on a lordly scale. Two or three years ago he went down again and landed in the small-pox hospital. On his recovery he kept the books of that institution for a time and then disappeared till he was arrested in San Francisco this month on a charge of being disorderly. Lots of Canadians will remember John Skae.

ENVELOPES.—We have now on hand at this office a large stock of those cheap envelopes, which have been so much called for. Professional men and consumers of large quantities should call and examine quality and price.

D. 1881.

40-5

KARN'S CELEBRATED ORGAN.

Thos. Flynn, Sole Agent.

SOLD ON EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT OR VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.

Considerable reduction to Churches and Sunday Schools, and other kindred institutions. Clubs, &c.

Mart and Office next the Paisley House.

MONEY LENT AT 6 PER CENT.

A NUMBER OF FIRST-CLASS FARMS FOR SALE.

Several first-class Brick and Frame Houses for sale.

WANTED—Farms to rent by solvent tenants.

Please inspect Organs and Sewing Machines before purchasing elsewhere.

TERMS VERY LIBERAL.

REFORM ASSOCIATION.

THE ANNUAL MEETING

—OF THE—

Lennox Reform Association

Will be held on

TUESDAY, 6th SEPT. NEXT,

—IN THE—

TOWN HALL, NAPANEE,

AT 2 O'CLOCK P.M.

Important business requires attention. A full attendance of Reformers from each municipality is earnestly requested.

By order of executive committee.

T. W. CASEY,
Secretary.

Napanee, 11th Aug., 1881.—41td

ALL THE NEWS FOR A CENT.

—THE—

Toronto Daily World.

THE ONLY ONE-CENT MORNING PAPER IN CANADA.

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR!

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A MONTH!!

ONE CENT A COPY!!!

Less than Half the Cost of any other Morning Paper.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY by canvassing for The World. Agents and Canvassers wanted everywhere. Send post-card for terms and

SAMPLE COPY FREE

WORLD PRINTING CO.,

King-st east, Toronto. No 4

Amusing Mistakes.

Droll mistakes are of course endless. Here are a few culled at random :

Before the Paris Exhibition was opened to the public, and when the building contained only the cases which were being ranged for the respective exhibits, quite a crowd one Sunday flattened their noses against the glass entrance door to look at the contents of a case containing a pair of boots, a battered hat, an overcoat much the worse for wear, and a neck-tie of many colors, the report being circulated that the objects belonged to King Dagobert, Robespierre, or Charles X. The enigma was solved by a painter arriving and throwing off his blouse and slippers, and commencing to dress himself, amidst what was a puzzle to him, loud laughter, in which the police joined.

The numerous instances of mistaken identity on record are constantly receiving new additions. There is an amusing account of a French lady who was very jealous of her husband, and determined to watch his movements. On one occasion, when he told her he was going to Versailles, she followed him, keeping him in sight until she missed him in a passage leading to the railway station. Looking about her for a few minutes, she saw a man coming out of a glove shop with a rather overdressed lady. Making sure from the distance that this man was her husband, she came suddenly up, and without a word of warning gave him three or four boxes in the ear. The instant the gentleman turned round, she discovered her mistake, and at the same time caught sight of her husband, who had merely called at a tobacconist's and was crossing the street. There was nothing for it but to faint in the arms of the gentleman whose ears she had boxed, while the other lady moved away to avoid a scene. The stranger astonished to find an unknown lady in his arms, was further startled by a gentleman seizing him by the collar, and demanding what he meant by embracing that lady.

"Why, she boxed my ears, and then fainted," exclaimed the aggrieved gentleman.

"She is my wife," shouted the angry husband, "and would never have struck you without a cause." And worse than angry words would probably have followed had not the cause of the whole misunderstanding recovered sufficiently to explain how it all happened.

A London paper gave an account of another case of mistaken identity in connection with a distinguished personage. An aged couple in high life who were celebrating their golden wedding, by way of concluding the festivities on that occasion, adjourned with the children and their respective belongings to a theatre, in which, to accommodate so large a party, two boxes had been knocked into one. The eldest son, who strongly resembles his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, stepped forward and occupied the centre seat, with the ladies of the party beside him, upon which the orchestra struck up the national anthem, and the audience rose to their feet *en masse*, the innocently unconscious party of course doing the same themselves.

There is no doubt that people of rather unusual proportions had an awkward time of it when the Claimant was at large. A story goes that a corpulent gentleman once took a box at the Canterbury Hall. First one person, then another, eyed him, until at length

questioned the constable in attendance to fetch an Old one. After a while that worthy returned, and handed to the witness an ancient-looking dilapidated book, which on being examined proved to be an New Testament. The Deemster's attention being called to it, he asked the constable why he had not brought an Old Testament, to which the innocent reply was, "Please, your honor, it was the oldest one I could find."

An amusing blunder was once made by a dyer, who was given by a farmer four flannel shirts to be dyed a fast gray color; instead of which he dyed them blue. On wearing the garments, the color came out of them so that, as the farmer curiously expressed it, "he looked like a red Indian"; and as it cost him several shillings in baths to turn himself into a white man again, he sued the dyer and obtained damages.

An embarrassing incident, we are told, once happened to an Englishman in Rome. Entering one of the churches in that city as a service was going on, he sat quietly down, placing his hat on the ground beside him. Some little time passed, and as there seemed no immediate prospect of the ceremony coming to an end, he reached for his hat in order to leave, but was stopped by an unseen hand, which grasped him from behind. Thinking some custodian of the church wished him to remain till the end of the service, he again waited; but his patience becoming exhausted, he again reached for his hat, and again he was prevented from going in the same manner. Convinced that the service was some really important one, the Englishman once more delayed his departure, but at the expiration of a quarter of an hour he determined to go in spite of etiquette, so he repeated the same manoeuvre in the direction of his head-covering. A third time the same hand detained him; but as he determinedly resisted its grasp, a voice behind him exclaimed, in English, "I beg your pardon, but that is my hat you are taking." Such was the fact; he had been detained all this while because each time he had reached in mistake for the hat of another.

A mistake of an embarrassing nature made by a gentleman in London illustrates the necessity of keeping a careful record of one's engagements. On the occurrence of a "grand day" at the Middle Temple, the Masters of the Bench were uneasy at the non-appearance of one of the guests, a learned ex-judge. All had arrived but him, and the repast was ready to be served. His appearance was awaited with impatience, and after the lapse of half an hour, the limits of endurance were reached, and the dinner was served. The missing guest failed to appear. But next day it was ascertained that the learned gentleman had walked into the hall of the Inner Temple, and had dined with the benchers of that learned society, who had not invited him, and therefore had not made any preparation to receive him. It did not happen to be "grand day" at the Inner Temple, and the unexpected guest never discovered his mistake until he happened to innocently observe to the Treasurer, "I thought this was your grand day."

A Cruise on the Norway Coast.

Cor. Boston Advertiser.

I imagined that in going to the North cape I should leave behind not civilization exactly, but the frequent reminders of men; yet every day of our northern progress we

SNICKERS.

A good speller always keeps an i t ness.

THERE is a good deal of human na clothes-wringers. A good looking g her hand badly squeezed by one.

JOSH BILLINGS says that "a good d a gentleman to whom we pay \$3 a v advising us to eat less and exercise m

THE international medical congress not admit the lady doctors. The ladies so killing, the male physicians w turally jealous of them.

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HORRIBLE slang in society. In th ed instructions for playing lawn ter observe the injunction: "First have racket." And this is the game cou red by our best society.

A country girl, coming from a i walk, was told that she looked as fr daisy kissed by the dew. To which nocently replied: "You've got m right—Daisy; but his isn't Dew."

A Sunday-school teacher asked he "For what purpose did God give n different senses? Why are we giv eyes?" "To shut 'em up when we sleep," said the dull boy at the foot ch.

WHY, old fellow, I thought yo dead long ago," he exclaimed grasp friend's hand and shaking it with thusiasm that almost brought tears eyes. "No, not dead," he responde ly. "I expected to be, but a divorc intervened in time to save me."

THE thermometer was still above 9 he came in, and taking her hand, said: "I love you even more dearly told you I did last night. You wer then; have you anything to say to m "Oh, yes," she responded with girl pulsiveness, "let's go sit by the refrig

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A Detroit young man denounces t bonnet "because they chafe his ears. now, is a question for scientists. C explain how it is that a bonnet wor person can chafe the ears of anothe not wearing it? Eh? How's that well, now, that may be it. How st to see it before.

A couple of girls coming from tl last evening were discussing their y evidently. One of them was over

usual proportions had an awkward time of it when the Claimant was at large. A story goes that a corpulent gentleman once took a box at the Canterbury Hall. First one person, then another, eyed him, until at length the counterpart of the Claimant became the centre of observation. A cheer arose, the singing was suspended, and an ovation was the result. The supposed Sir Roger rose and bowed his acknowledgments. The manager announced that "Sir Roger" had a cold, and could not speak. Fearing the consequence if the audience discovered their mistake, he had the "Claimant" removed as quickly as possible in a cab and sent in a roundabout way to his home.

The intoxicated bricklayer who squared up to a post and maintained a one-sided fight affords an absurd illustration of mistaken identity; but if we can rely upon newspaper reports, such ludicrous incidents are surpassed by what is said to have happened in the neighborhood of Morecambe. Some time ago the body of what was supposed by the discoverer to be a human being was found lying on the beach near the place above named, having undoubtedly been left there by the receding tide. The usual preparations for holding an orthodox inquest was put in force and kept going, until the examination of a medical man proved the suspected human corpse to be, but the carcass of a monkey, which had probably been thrown overboard from some ship, and which so closely resembled in appearance a human being as to require a doctor to tell the difference. Such a mistake looks either like a gross flattery upon a dead monkey, or an unconscious satire upon human nature, calculated to delight all believers in the Darwinian theory.

A not unnatural mistake was that made by the policeman who arrested a Dublin youth under what appeared to be suspicious circumstances. The young gentleman referred to was at a party in the Irish capital, and joined with great spirit in a game of forfeits. Amidst the fun and merriment, it was proposed that to regain his forfeit he should pay a visit to the turf stakes on the adjacent canal bank and bring some turf into the room. Thinking only of the diversion that his return with an armful of turf would create, he immediately hastened to the place indicated, filled his arms, and was about to return, when, to his horror, he became aware that a policeman was in the room. Almost paralyzed with fright, he dropped his burden, and awaited the officer's arrival.

"Oh, constable," he stammered, "I've been playing a game of forfeits, and was told to bring some turf from the canal into the house."

"Not a bad story; but you'll have to come with me" declared the constable.

There had been continued complaints of turf-pilfering, so, regardless of his protestations, the unlucky youth was locked up for the night. The first intimation his merry-making friends received of his whereabouts was when next morning they heard that he had been explaining the mistake to the presiding magistrate, who fortunately comprehended the case in a moment, and dismissed it.

A misconception as ludicrous, but in which a policeman figured less creditably than the one just referred to, took place in the Isle of Man. At a Deemster's Court in Ramsay, a Jew was about to be sworn to give evidence. As Jews are always sworn on the Old Testament and not the New, the Deemster re-

I imagined that in going to the North cape I should leave behind not civilization exactly, but the frequent reminders of men; yet every day of our northern progress we come upon busy centres of life and energy. The carrying of tourists to the North cape is a small part of the errand of the weekly steamer which stops at sixty or more stations between Thronthjem and Hammerfest, both going and returning, and often is detained it may be four or five hours to receive or deliver freight—detentions which the traveller often welcomes as opportunities for rambles inland. The little towns impressed me by nothing more than by the importance of the bookstore and bookbinders' shop. Each had one, and the stock was very different from that miscellaneous collection which one finds in village or seaside towns at home. Then the hardihood and patience and good temper of the laborers, who worked hour after hour in transferring the cargo from ship to boat or from boat to ship, were always conspicuous. Nor could we ever get beyond the reach of Norwegian industry. Upon the night when we first saw the midnight sun, everything about us was wild and solitary. Sea-gulls brooded on the water, and were waked only by our passage. They flew about the steamer, and a whale passed by near enough almost for us to stroke his back. There we were, a merry party, laughing on the deck, and far as we could see there was nothing but a waste of silent waters and rocks and snow; not a tree, not a house, not a sign of verdure. But we were not alone, for there in the distance were dots of fishing-boats and each had its men, dropping their lines into the unplanted deep. When we came to Hammerfest, the northernmost town of the world, we found theatre bills peeling from the posts and read that "Jane Eyre" had been performed there three weeks before.

A Wide-Awake Congregation.

Selling a church "short" and afterward taking it in again at a lower price seems more like a Wall-street transaction than an ecclesiastical one. Yet the Congregational church in Paterson, N. J., seems to have done something of this sort in a perfectly legitimate manner. These good people had a church, and yet had it not, for it was so heavily mortgaged that it practically belonged to the creditors. So, after struggling along with it for seven years, they sold it to the creditors in 1877. Since that time, they have, until a few weeks ago, been short of a church, and have worshipped in anything that came in handy. The corporation which took the building at \$50,000 is a worldly one, which has no use for a church edifice. Therefore, after holding the property for a while, and finding no sale for it at anything like the cost price, this carnal corporation concluded to let it go at any reasonable offer. By this time the Congregationalists were able to raise \$15,000, so they made an offer of that much. The offer was accepted, and now the church has taken its old building in, having made \$35,000 and four years' interest by the operation. There are many mortgaged churches which might thus profitably "go short" on buildings but for the possible risk that some church might come along with cash and scoop in the property. A very nice question now arises as to whether or not the Congregational church building at Paterson should be dedicated anew to the service of the Almighty.

well, now, that may be it. How stupid to see it before.

A couple of girls coming from the last evening were discussing their young man evidently. One of them was overheard to say: "Well, I s'pose he's good enough, then he always takes me to prayer-meetings, church sociables, and school literary societies; there's no money to be spent, and no need to a theatre or for a buggy ride."

HOUSE-PAINTERS are beginning to do high art. A gentleman who had his house repainted called upon one of them and said: "Well," said the painter, "what taste, sir? I can give you a harmonious green and white, or a symphony in blue and brown, or a nocturne in yellow and blue." The gentleman was terribly embarrassed at being obliged to say that he did not know.

"SEE her kiss that ugly dog," said a gentleman to a friend in a horse-car, as he loudly whispered, calling attention to a woman who was lavishing her endearments upon a poodle. She overheard the comment and glowering upon the unfortunate man in vinegar accents: "It won't hurt me to be kissed by a dog." "Oh, I beg your pardon, madam, my sympathy was wholly with the dog."

"Do you love me, sweet?" was the question.

As he pressed her close to his head, she answered with a throbbing heart.

"Does love's fierce tide irrigate you?" Is your heart with mine simultaneously bobbing?

Her soulful eyes flew up in his face, and he pierced his soul with their glitter.

Then softly she murmured with a grace:

"Do I love you, George? Well, I twitter!"

"Do you love me?" "Yes," she answered, "better than anything else in the world." A beautiful night for a moonlight drive would cost at least a shilling, and as he agitated seventeen cents from his right trousers pocket he surveyed the moon with a knowing gaze, and then said: "I should be so happy to take you, like a wet moon, and you know you are so cold to catch cold, dear." The next morning a disappointed maiden observed to her friend: "Charles and I have quit. He keeps on heaping about the weather, but he's a complete ignoramus about me."

A considerate daughter: "I don't like to get along without Mary, but now that Blucher observed pausing to wipe the perspiration from her aged features and dip the other ladle of soft soap into the suds, while her daughter's voice at the door could be distinctly recognized, floated from the adjoining parlor. "I don't like to get along without that gal, but now that she says on these days when I have to work she just picks out her nicest dress like 'Sweet rest by-and-by,' and 'I'm growing old,' and sing 'em for me as she gets out on the lawn to play croquet with the other young folk. 'Taint every day, but I'd be so thoughtful, I kin tell you, most of 'em would jest bang away with a dan is a hard road to travel,' or 'Whew up, Eliza Jane,' but she ain't none of 'em sort. She's a pile o' comfort to me, and a comfort to 'em; and Mrs. Blucher fanned vigorously with her soiled apron, preparing to run the clothes through the water."

SNICKERS.

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ERE is a good deal of human nature in s-wrangers. A good looking girl had and badly squeezed by one.

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Red Hair and Beauty.

From Miss Oakley's "Beauty in Dress.

Until very lately the red-haired class has been, in modern times, only admired by artists; though in olden days in Venice dark-haired ladies used to dye their hair red to imitate their more fortunate sisters, who were born thus decorated. To-day, in Venice, one sees sometimes the red-haired Italian, with green or gray eyes, but more often one finds them in still more north- ern parts of Italy, and they are always ad- mired.

Red hair has been contrasted with blue customarily, and this is the one color that should never approach it.

There are several types of the red-haired, and each requires a different "treatment." Red hair with blue eyes must be differently managed from red hair with gray, or green or brown eyes. Very often blue eyes, which are not so fortunate as other colors with red hair, may be neutralized by the color of the gown; but as soon as blue is introduced into the dress, the blue eyes count for twice their value, and form too strong a contrast with the hair.

To assure yourself of this fact in color, take a fabric upon which are red, blue and green spots or figures; fasten upon it a blue ribbon, and you will at once see the blue spots more prominently than the red or green; fasten a green ribbon upon it, and your eye at once selects the green spots; with a red ribbon the red spots tell.

Many blue eyes are of a transparent quali- ty, easily reflecting other color. A green dress will immediately impart some of its own tone to the transparent blue eye, and thus it will to all intents and purposes cease to be blue. The green must by no means be light, for a pale green is a very unfortunate color with really red hair, while the deep reds and yellows are very harmonious with it. One might set down the possibilities and impossibilities for the red-haired type as follows, these being principles that apply to the entire class of the red- haired, whether of one variation or an- other:

TO BE CHOSEN FOR RED HAIR.

White, of a creamy tone.	Olive green.
Black.	Gray green.
Invisible green.	Stone gray.
Rich bottle green.	Claret color.
Rich blue green.	Maroon.
Plum color.	Gold color.
Amethyst.	Pale amber.
Brownish purple.	Dark amber.
Pale yellow.	Reds approaching am- ber.
Brown.	

TO BE AVOIDED FOR RED HAIR.

Blue of all shades.	Bright rose pink.
Blue white.	All violet pinks.
Pale green.	Blue purple.
Scarlet, or all bright reds.	Lavender.

There is a color to be used with red hair that requires almost an artist to use it, when it may be very effective. It should be in small quantities and contrasted with other tones: it is a pale, yellowish pink. All pinks approaching a violet shade are painful with red hair, but especially where the eyes are brown, and the complexion of that shell- like beauty that often accompanies this type. Such a pink as we have spoken of, used as a lining to a dull, dark amber, almost brown, such as one may find in velvet, or a red that is as red as a dark red hollyhock, seems to repeat, as with a deeper note in octave, the fair bloom of the complexion.

The blue-eyed women of this type do well

TITLED FOLKS.

As Well as Merely Notable People—Their Ways.

THE African explorer, Major Serpa Pinto, has a classical nose, broad brow, dark eyes, and a daring expression, which all combine in a countenance of great attrac- tion.

THE young Count Andrassy and his party, some of whose members are editors of Austrian papers, are now in California, hav- ing visited the West and South with an eye to colonization.

Cardinal Manning is described as spare almost to emaciation, and bald as if shorn; his appearance severely monastic. His voice and manner, however, are pleasant, and his speech is full of kindness.

THE six bridesmaids at the wedding of Lord Colin Campbell and Miss Blood were attired after Sir Joshua Reynolds, in pale blue nun's veiling over skirts of white lace, with India muslin fichus. The bridegroom's gift to each was a merry-thought brooch, with the gemmed initials "G. C."

A fan of fifty ostrich tips, mounted on tor- toise-shell sticks, with the fair owner's mono- gram and coronet in pearls and diamonds on the outside, the whole affair large enough to hide the figure to the waist, is the nine days' wonder in fashionable London, and a present from Lord Lonsdale to his wife.

FASHIONABLE life seems arranged solely for display and effect. At the recent wed- ding of Mr. Auriol Barker and Miss Cocker- ton, the bride carried a bouquet more than two feet in diameter. The seven bride- maids completed a color-harmony in rich material, the first bridesmaid wearing the palest shade of old gold, and the tint deepening, until it became a bronze in the seventh lady.

HISTORIC places seem to change hands as often as in this country do political offices. Newstead Abbey has had two masters since Byron's death; Abbotsford has been adver- tised for a "desirable autumn residence"; Strawberry Hill, which Horace Walpole tied up in order to keep it in the Waldegrave family, is to be sold shortly; careless tenants have injured Rydal Mount; while Gadshill has been sold, and its contents scattered to the winds.

Mr. Neilson, who has just died in London, was one of the oldest members of the Eng- lish press. For nearly fifty years he was on the staff of the London Times, for which journal he wrote the account of the Queen's coronation. He reported the first speech which Mr. Disraeli ever uttered at a public banquet, and thereafter for forty years was the special reporter of the great man's addresses. Disraeli never forgot him, and when he had the power he offered Mr. Neil- son a pension of \$1000 a year from the Lit- erary fund. The proprietors of the London Times refused to allow Mr. Neilson to accept this gift, but in lieu of it they added \$250 a year to his salary.

Mr. Victor Drummond, First Secretary, and at present Charge d' Affaires of the British Legation at Washington, who is en- gaged to Miss Lamson of New York, is a relative of Lord Strathallan, and son of a former member of the great banking firm of Drummond & Co., of Charing Cross, Lon- don. That house started early in the last century, and became custodian of the finan- ces of the Scotchman connected with the

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SE-PAINTERS are beginning to develop rt. "A gentleman who wanted his repainted called upon one of the craft," said the painter, "what's your sir? I can give you a harmony in and white, or a symphony in lavender own, or a nocturne in yellow and The gentleman was terribly embar- at being obliged to say that he did ow.

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nsiderate daughter: "I don't see how along without Mary, nohow," Mrs. r observed pausing to wipe the per- son from her aged features and put an- adle of soft soap into the steaming v- hile her daughter's voice at the piano be distinctly recognized, floating out ie adjoining parlor. "I don't see how along without that gal nohow. Al- these days when I hev the tiringest he just picks out her nicest pieces, weet rest by-and-by," and 'Mother's g old,' and sing 'em for me afore she it on the lawn to play croquet with er young folk. 'Taint every gal as so thoughtful, I kin tell you. Now, f 'em would jest bang away with 'Jor- a hard road to travel,' or 'Whoop 'em iza Jane,' but she ain't none of that She's a pile o' comfort to me—a pile fort;" and Mrs. Blucher fanned herself isly with her soiled apron, preparatory ing the clothes through the second

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The blue-eyed women of this type do well to wear chiefly the greens, stone-gray and blue, the creamy white and the black. This gives them a sufficient range, and they can not improve upon it; nor for ornaments upon amber, gold, pearls and yellowish lace. The gray and green-eyed may venture further still, taking besides the browns and purples; but the fortunate brown-eyed may run the whole gamut here set down from white to black, through all the colors allotted to them in the foregoing list; though they will find nothing better than the dark reds and ambers.

The most difficult variation of the red-haired type to dress is the sandy-haired with light eye-lashes. It often represents our most intelligent and quick-witted women. It is hardly ever accompanied with a fine complexion, but often by a delicate form of the bony structure of the face, by fine teeth and delicate hands and figure.

Nothing is so good as black and white for this style—always a creamy white and black, either solid or transparent. The ornaments should be amber, or gold, or jet; no color can be as good with this type as black or white. White lace or black lace afford all the opportunity for the effect of dressiness; and the white of a creamy cashmere, or of a cambric, tulle or muslin, can give sufficient variety of costume, with the black of velvet, of transparent grenadine, or of cashmere and silk. There need be no complaint of sameness.

Travelling Costumes.

For plain, quiet tastes chevots are the favorite fabric for travelling costumes. They are severe, and admit of no coquettish trimming, and have the temerity to be unbecom- ing, yet are introduced by fashion and accepted. Those who rebel use the soft, clinging camel's hair, combined with silk and admitting of all manner of dainty innova- tions, caprices, and colors to suit all com- plexions. Flannel has not lost its prestige, and very dainty travelling costumes are made of plum, mulberry, or dark claret fine flannel. Navy blue of this material retains its popularity and has a variety in the trim- ming, consisting of striped ribbon; some- times it is ombre; again, of three or four contrasting colors. Overskirts are considered superfluous. Women are becoming weary of "three pieces" in one dress.

THE apparent cause of the recent insubor- dination in the Army of Egypt is a disposi- tion on the part of the Khedive to yield less to their demands than heretofore, or possibly to restrict certain of the privileges which they already enjoy, and of these some are extraordinary. Outside observers have long foreseen how this dangerous and ignorant power was growing up in Egypt, and it will be a blessed day if the Khedive ever sees it and puts himself to work for its overthrow. About a fortnight ago he ordered a court- martial trial of certain unruly soldiers at Alexandria. Their ring-leader was condemn- ed to hard labor for life, and eight of them were sentenced to three years' hard labor each at Khartoun, to be followed by service as recruits in the Soudan. This is heroic treatment.

British Legation at Washington, who is en- gaged to Miss Lamson, of New York, is a relative of Lord Strathallan, and son of a former member of the great banking firm of Drummond & Co., of Charing Cross, Lon- don. That house started early in the last century, and became custodian of the finan- ces of the Scotchmen connected with the Jacobite cause; but as Jacobitism died out the Drummonds formed other associations, and at length became bankers to members of the house of Hanover. Messrs. Drummond, whose commercial standing is of the highest, have lately rebuilt magnificently their place of business on the old site which is situated at a coigne of vantage on the road from Pall Mall to the Parliament houses, thus making it specially convenient to legislators. Mr. Drummond's mother is sister of Lord John Manners and of the late Lady Emmeline Stuart Wortley, one of the first ladies of rank who travelled in and described this country.

PEOPLE do not tire of reading of the personal tastes and surroundings of Lord Beaconsfield, whose house in Curzon Street, London, is thus described: "The first room into which the visitor enters is the library, the front room on the ground-floor. This has a handsome Indian carpet, and the furni- ture here is Chippendale. The dining-room, which leads out of the library, has polished oak furniture, including a sideboard, evi- dently made to fit a recess. A very hand- some Turkish carpet covers the floor. Next to the dining-room and library interest will centre in the late statesman's bedroom. This is on the first floor, and is remarkable for the hangings. The walls are covered with blue silk, having roses in bloom spread gracefully over it, and the same material forms curtains alike for the window, for the bed, and coverings for the chairs. The anteroom to the bedroom is similarly deco- rated. The drawing-rooms, on the same floor, are in great contrast, so far as color is con- cerned, to the bedroom and anteroom, the curtains, chairs, ottomans, sofas, and tables being covered in brilliant crimson satin dam- ask for all except the tables, for which velvet is used.

A London correspondent of the New York Times describes William Black, the novelist, as "slight, and not very tall, with a fine head, dark hair, and expressive dark eyes. He is courteous and genial in manner, with a little trick of looking down as he talks, and suddenly raising his eyes with a quick, keen expression at any remark that interests or amuses him. In conversation he is charming, and in his own house and at his own table a most gracious and kindly host. His fund of story, anecdote, and repartee is inexhaustible, while to be with him is but constantly to recall Dick Steele's tribute to the Lady Elizabeth Hastings, that 'to know her was a liberal education.' He has slender and well-formed hands, and he is always a *preux chevalier* in his appearance. Mrs. Black is, as according to the law of contrasts she should be, a blonde, with blue eyes, a fair complexion, and soft, plenteous golden hair that waves about her head most artistically. She is clever and interesting beyond most women, all the more so perhaps because of the little air of sadness that sur- rounds her. She has a sweet voice and pleasant manners, is an intense admirer of her husband, though thoroughly capable of criticising keenly and impartially his work, only desirous that he shall not lose his posi- tion with the public that he has so honestly won." Mr. Black is forty years old, and was born in Glasgow.

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&c. &c. &c.

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LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

ROUND TOWN.

STOCK COMPLETE.—SWEENEY BROS.' fall stock is now complete in every department. 43.

TALL CORN.—The Trenton Courier has been boasting of a corn stalk 11 feet 4 inches in height. Mr. Albert Lucas of South Fred-

DRESS GOODS.—See our new dress goods at 10c., the best bargains in town. SWEENEY BROS. 43.

TRUNKS.—Go to ROSE & SEXMITH's for trunks, satchels, valises, &c. They have a large assortment and sell cheap for cash. 44

KILLED IN PENNSYLVANIA.—Mr. James Culhane received a telegram yesterday announcing that James Ryan, son of Mr. McCarthy of Forrest Mills, had been killed at Tionesta, Pennsylvania, and that his remains would arrive here by train to-day.

THE SCHOOLS.—The High, Public and Model schools opened yesterday. About fourteen or fifteen teachers have entered the Model school for training. Four rooms in the west ward have been re-seated with elegant and comfortable seats for the primary classes, which were furnished by Messrs. Gibbard & Son.

THEFT.—On Tuesday last while Mr. J. Curby, contractor, was at work at Mr. J. J. Perry's new house, his vest was hanging up in an adjoining building. A young scamp named Pendulum entered the building and rifled the pockets, taking therefrom an amount of money and other valuables. He divided the spoil with another gamin, a chum of his. The urchins were afterwards frightened into delivering up the stolen articles.

PRESBYTERIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.—The picnic held in connection with the Presbyterian Sunday School at Briggs' grove on Monday last, was very largely attended and a most enjoyable time was spent. A large number of prizes were awarded for games and athletic sports, which enabled almost every child to get a prize. The ladies of the congregation provided excellent refreshments.

OPENED OUT AGAIN.—After spending some weeks in Manitoba Mr. Wm. Rankin has returned and opened out a very choice stock of groceries and provisions, in Davy's old stand, John-st. The stock has all been purchased for cash and can be sold at closest prices. He intends making tea a specialty and has at present a fine variety at exceptional value. Purchasers cannot do better than give Mr. Rankin a call.

HYMENEAL.—An event of considerable interest to a large circle of friends was the marriage on Tuesday last, of the Rev. W. G. Henderson of Hay Bay, to Miss Phoebe, second daughter of Henry Lee, Esq., of Lyn, Ont. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's father and was witnessed by a large number of friends. The happy couple have the best wishes of everybody with whom they are acquainted for long life and happiness.

THE FALL SHOW.—The prize list for the fall exhibition of the Lennox Agricultural Society will be out to-morrow. It will be seen that the directors have this year added the large sum of \$400 to the premium list. Large additions are being made to the membership and everything tends to indicate that this will be the most successful exhibition yet held. Lennox has for years carried off the palm in this district for riding shows and the intention is to maintain her leading position.

THEFT OF A WATER WHEEL.—Some parties Monday or Tuesday night of last week stole the Turbine water wheel from the old mill, on the Cartwright estate, now being torn down. The wheel was taken out of its place in the mill, a depth of twelve or fourteen feet, and carried away. It was a very odd thing to steal and goes to show that there are

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TALL CORN.—The Trenton Courier has been boasting of a corn stalk 11 feet 4 inches in height. Mr. Albert Lucas of South Fredricksburgh writes us that he has one 13 feet 4 inches high. How is that for you, Mr. Courier.

STYLISH HATS.—When you want a new hat be sure you go to Rose & Sexsmith's as they have all the new styles and sell very cheap. 44

HARVEST HOME FESTIVAL.—A harvest home festival is to be held by the congregation of St. Mary Magdalene's church on the 15th inst. Rev. Mr. Bogart of Ottawa, the late rector of the church, has promised to be present and deliver a sermon. He will be warmly welcomed as no person has ever left Napanee who was more highly esteemed by all classes and denominations than he was.

LOOKING FOR MEN.—Mayor Henry was in Kingston Tuesday arranging with Mr. Macpherson for the employing of 200 emigrants to work upon the N., T. & Q. Railway. He and Mr. Williams will proceed to Quebec and meet the men. The President, says the Whig, thinks the bonds of Stevenson, the defaulting contractor, good. They cannot be touched, however, until the road is completed.

ONE OF THE SUFFERERS.—Mr. George Hartley, now in town representing the Globe Lightning Rod Company, was a passenger on one of the Grand Trunk trains which collided at Lancaster, Monday. He was standing on the platform of a car at the time and was thrown off the train down an embankment. He alighted on his head and lay unconscious for a time. When picked up his face and the side of his head was found to be badly cut. He is stopping at the Brisco House and is endeavouring to get mended as soon as possible.

THE RAILWAY.—On Saturday last the compromise agreed upon was paid the men along the line of the N., T. & Q. railway. As soon as they got their money a great many of the men left to work on the Kingston and Pembroke line, and consequently there is now a great scarcity of men on the works. Mayor Henry, the president of the company, and Mr. W. S. Williams, the secretary, have gone to Montreal and Quebec to secure a fresh supply of navvies. They expect to get a large number of emigrants at Quebec. A number of men have already arrived from the Credit Valley railway and more are expected to follow. During the past week a couple of sub-contracts have been let along the line, one of which has been taken by Mr. S. McL. Detlor of this town.

SAILOR DROWNED.—When the schooner Philo Bennett arrived in port last week Capt. Eccles reported at the Custom House the drowning of one of his sailors, named Archibald Woods, in midlake the previous Sunday. The sailor and mate were engaged cleaning out the yawl boat when one of the davits gave way and Woods was precipitated into the lake. A couple of boards were promptly thrown overboard but he disappeared from sight before they reached him. No blame attaches to the captain or crew for the accident, yet the captain feels deeply grieved at the occurrence, as it is the first drowning accident that occurred on his vessel. It was at first supposed that the deceased was a son of Mr. Edward Woods of Lindsay, but it is now believed that his father lives in Port Hope.

down. The wheel was taken out of its place in the mill, a depth of twelve or fourteen feet, and carried away. It was a very odd thing to steal and goes to show that there are some people in this vicinity who will do anything they can lay their hands on—no matter how heavy or of what value. Suspicion rests on certain parties and steps have been taken to bring the theft home to them.

FROM MANITOBA.—Dr. and Mrs. Clement returned on Wednesday from their trip to the North-West. The Dr. travelled as far west of Winnipeg as Portage La Prairie and availed himself of every means within his reach of obtaining a knowledge of the country. Winnipeg, he states, far exceeded his expectations. It is a remarkably busy city and money is being made very rapidly by land speculators. The high prices at which "corner lots" range is surprising, as being in excess of prices asked for lots on the leading thoroughfares of some large eastern cities. The country as a whole, however, was not looking at its best, owing to the prolonged drought. He thinks it is just the place for a young man to go to, but for a man advanced in years and with a family which he wishes to educate and give a careful training to it is not so suitable. The influences, as is the case in all new countries, are not of a character that tends to the improvement of the morals of children. However that will, he believes, improve in time. His appearance would indicate that the trip had been beneficial to him physically.

BUSH FIRES.—Extensive bush fires have been raging in this vicinity during the past week causing much damage to property. The air has been full of smoke and flying cinders. It seems that about three weeks ago a fire was started on the Russell farm, lot 3, 5th con. Richmond, for the purpose of clearing up land, and on Saturday last it spread into what is known as the "Hemp Fly" cedar swamp. The swamp, which extends for miles, soon became completely enveloped by fire from which the flames spread to the fields, burning up the pasture and doing incalculable injury. We have been unable to secure a reliable account of the extent of the damage done, but there are rumours of the destruction of buildings which we give for what they are worth. Mr. John Cline's buildings in Richmond are reported to have been destroyed, as are also Mr. McDonough's in Tyendinaga. At Yarker the fires at one time on Wednesday threatened the destruction of the village but they were got under control. Clark's mills also had a narrow escape from being burned. Yesterday a report was current that the farm buildings three miles from Odessa, owned by Mr. Joseph Sproule, were destroyed. If rain does not fall soon it is feared that the destruction of property will be enormous. The drought in this section is something unprecedented in the recollection of the "oldest inhabitant."

—The terrible results of the too free use of alcohol was exhibited to some people on Water-st. Monday afternoon. A young man of about twenty was found lying on the roadway helplessly intoxicated. He had fallen on his face on a heap of sand and when discovered was almost suffocated. Had not some person come along in time and turned him over on his side he undoubtedly would have died from suffocation. Any hotel keeper who would furnish enough liquor to a man to put him in that condition should not hold a license for an hour.

House, on Wednesday, before Judge F.R. Kingston. There was a small docket the cases were of no general interest to public.

—The sacrament of the Lord's supper was administered in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning. The preparatory mon will be preached this evening by Mr. Hansford.

—The fire which consumed the five 1 of Mr. James Burt, Kingston and Nap road, also destroyed the telegraph pole the Dominion Telegraph Company. The pairs have been made.

—Mr. W. Joy last week sold a buggy farmer living eight miles east of King. The farmer passed the Limestone City and found by going farther he fared better not worse as runs the adage.

—The report to which the Beaver week gave circulation that the eldest son Henry Allison, Esq., of Adolphustown, drowned while bathing in the bay turns to be without foundation.

—Mr. D. M. Davy was on Tuesday summoned before Justices James and Foster by the Inspector for selling liquor out a license. He acknowledged the and paid the fine, \$20 and \$5.65 costs.

—A German who had been working on railway, complained to the police Wednesday that he had a coat stolen from him at a station. It is believed that the coat taken by the man who drove him to town.

—A valuable horse owned by Mr. Harris & Empey died Wednesday. A couple of young men had it for a drive to Toronto and it is supposed it died from effects of the excessive heat and from being rapidly driven.

—The credence bracket removed from church of St. Mary Magdalene a couple weeks ago was found the other day by children while playing in the shed in rear of the church. It has been restored its place in the church.

—ROSE & SEXSMITH, on the old Richmond Corner Store, have just received their fall hats, comprising all the new and latest styles both in American and English goods. We have without doubt the largest assortment of hats in town, and intend to sell at low prices.

—The civic holiday passed off very quietly most of our townspeople who made the day of pleasure spending it on the river or in town. The Presbyterian picnic, however, attracted quite a number and those who the day in that way had no cause to regret having done so.

—The Canada Methodist Sunday School picnic to Bogart's wharf, on Wednesday, was one of the most successful picnics of the season. The "Utica" was taxed to her capacity to carry all who presented themselves for passage. Notwithstanding the extreme heat the day was very pleasant at Bogart's wharf. The arrangements reflected credit on the managers.

—Two damsels of the aesthetic school appeared on King-st., Toronto, with sunflowers in their belts turned out to the young Englishmen now travelling through Canada and the United States and be fun. Perhaps one of the young men was party seen on Dundas-st. a few weeks ago the lynx-eyed reporter of one of our contemporaries.

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McALISTER'S

THE JAWS OF DEATH.

A very narrow escape from the jaws of death occurred at the new Glass Factory buildings on Saturday last. As several workmen were engaged in raising a heavy piece of square timber to complete the cupola on the main building the ropes gave way and the beam came crashing to the ground, striking on the head one of the men standing below.

It was at first thought that the man had been instantly killed, but on examination it was found that the blow had only rendered him unconscious.

The man owed his miraculous escape to the fact that he had only the evening previous purchased one of the Celebrated Christy Stiff Hats to be had only from

J. F. McALISTER,

SPENCER'S OLD STAND.

DOWNEY & Co.

BE PREPARED.

DOWNEY AND COMPANY

Are daily receiving shipments of their

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Knit Shawls,

Fancy Prints,

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75 PIECES SCOTCH TWEED.

DOWNEY & Co.

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STORAGE FOR GRAIN.

HAVING REFITTED OUR WAREHOUSE AND IN-
CREASED OUR CAPACITY FOR STORING GRAIN,
WE CAN NOW OFFER STORAGE AT REASONABLE
RATES TO GRAIN DEALERS OR PARTIES WISHING
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ROOFING.

THOMAS FLYNN,

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SCOTT'S SHEET IRON ROOFING.

Fire, water and wind proof. Safety from lightning. Applicable to any class of buildings, Water
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**A DECIDED ADVANTAGE OVER ALL OTHER KINDS OF ROOFING AND BY
FAR THE CHEAPEST AND MOST DURABLE.**

Samples to be seen and orders received at the office of

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